NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1869. | VOLUME XVII—No. 4. PRICE TEN CENTS.

MISS MARBLE'S HEART.

A PLAY OF THE PERIOD.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHARACTERS:

MISS PHILLIS MARBLE, a blonde heiress.
OLD TIMON SALTEMDOWN, a millionaire who got rich by giving time-on it.
DAMON DE MUFF, a young sign of hairstocracy.
CORYDON JENKINS, the rejected one.
Q. PIDD (mis-spelled Cupid), a model of cupidity.
JEW PETER, uncle to De Muff.
Ladies and gentlemen, and the whole Heathen Mythology.

ACT I—SCENE I.—*The Gods on Parnassus (fearfully cut by the stage manager).*

Opens with a chorus, as usual.

JUPITER *(to Cupid, giving a packet of instructions).*
——And now, no more; but this be sure you do,
Hie straight to earth and lovers' pathways strew
With all the mischief in thy brain that dwells;
This will avenge me for the cruel sells
That Juno's flirting has played off on me.
CUPID *(bowing).*—I'll do my task, whate'er result may be.
I'll stay but to put on a pair of tights,
And then depart to set mankind to rights.
[Scene closes with song and chorus, and a Ladies' Walk Around].

SCENE TWO.—*Fancy view of the Elysian Fields at Hoboken—a Pic Nic party going it on the green—fast men doing greenhorns on the outskirts.*
(Phillis and Corydon).

CORY.—Frailest and fairest of thy beauteous sex,
Why dost with coquetry thy lovers vex?
Your faith you've pledged, and unto me you owe
Such love as is permitted here below.
PHILLIS.—I'm not a pawnbroker at all, I vow,
And then, it ain't a book debt, anyhow,
And, since you talk of owing, it is said
You are yourself in debt oe'r heels and head,
And can *I* wed a man without a red?
Perish the vile suggestion!
CORY.— Enuff sed!
My presents I would ask you to return,
But that I've made none. You'll my letters burn,
Of course, and may some chap than me more smart
Thaw, melt, and wring ere yet that marble heart.
Enter Old Timon and De Muff.
OLD T.—Sir, did I not forbid you dark my doors
With your unwelcome presence?
CORY.— That's because
I have no assets. Thou'st enough for both,
And might'st have been less cruel. Yet, ere I goeth
Proud man, I tell thee there shall come a day
When I'll outbid yoh sordid huckster—yea,
And win thy cheeild. I now make my *congee*. (*Exit*).
OLD T.—Behold thy bridegroom. *He* has rents and lands.
PHILLIS.—And cash in bank? Fond youth take both my hands.
OLD T.—Who thinks she'd wed a pauper must be sappy.
Here's my own blessing. Take her and be happy!
[All on for a dance and chorus. N. B.—The manager having suggested that here would be a good chance for a little pantomime biz, an extra scene was introduced, and we will imagine Cupid suddenly entering and making the usual changes. Tableau!]

ACT II.—SCENE I.—*Broadway, opposite the Olympic Theatre; Corydon breaking stones.*

CORY.—*(Throwing down his hammer).*
In vain to work an effort strong I makes;
Each rock, each little stone her image takes,
And 'tis her precious head each time I hit.
Yet something says, we may be happy yit!
But, soft, methinks I hear a witching strain
Of fairy music. O, play that 'ere again.
[Soldier with no arms and legs tips him "Tommy Dodd," with variations. Suddenly enter Cupid].
CUPID.—Look up and dry your tears. Lo, here's a charm
That in a twinkling will your foes disarm.
[Waves wand and he becomes Harlequin].
This morn your should-be bride, with all her train,
De Muff included, have to Newport gone,
Where they might wedded be to-morrow morn.
But I'll fix that, for Fisk owns all the rail
And steamer lines, and him we may prevail
To shift time tables, so you'll be before 'em.
I hold a little rod in pickle for them.
Here are credentials—now you're not imperilled.
For, know, you go as critic of the *Herald*,
And that you much more easily may grip her,
Take these despatches also from the CLIPPER!

(Pantomime scene ad lib).

SCENE THREE.—*Front grooves at Newport; music, the Grooves of Blarney. Old Timon and Phillis, with a copy of a newspaper.*
PHILLIS.—I shall go mad with jealousy and rage.
Don't talk to me! Why, sir, here's half a page
Of *critiques* on our latest hop or ball,
Our looks, our dresses, and what's worse than all,
Here's that abominable Miss De Rhamm
Held up as handsomer than what I am,
And that Miss Jenks, the scraggy, painted vixen,
Praised for her dress, who wears no more than Ix'on.
That stupid Muff it likewise pitches into—
To suspect *his* said wealth I do begin too.
My jewels came, they say, from Chatham street.
Would I once more my Corydon might greet,
(Enter Corydon, who embraces her).
E'en as we used. O, Corry, is it you?
CORY.—I rather fancy me it *is*, a few!
I bring great news, for, know, a grizzled Jew,
Who's call'd Jew Peter, has arrived from York,
Who's seized De Muff and means that youth to walk
To a choice residence in Ludlow street,
Where men are lodged who fail their debts to meet.
Nay, more, an aunt of mine has kicked the bucket,
And with some millions filled my gaping pocket.
Allow me, dearest, on my bended knees,
As a slight gift, to trouble you with these!
PHILLIS.—*(Clasping a handful of bonds—and Corydon to her bosom).*
M'n' ah! me own!
This will for all the giftless past atone.
CORY.—Your blessing, father.
OLD T.—*(Assuming his specs).*—Are the bills genuine?
CORY.— I fancy—rather!
OLD T.—Then, take her; so her husband has the spuds,
Who gets her after all don't make much odds,
So that the devil don't.
CUPID (appearing).—Let's praise the Gods!
Prompter, to change the scenes no longer dally,
Our play will close, as usual, by a *ballet*.
Change to the Grand Parlors—Masquerade Hop—Grand Trasformation Scene and Ballet d'Action.
(CURTAIN).

KING FARO

AND HIS SATELLITES;

Being Leaves from the Diary of

A REFORMED BOWERY BOY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER
BY JOHN COOPER VAIL,
AUTHOR OF "THE HEBREW GLADIATOR," "LA TOUR DE NESLE," "LIFE SCENES IN OUR GREAT CITIES," ETC.

BOOK II—PART II.

CONFESSION OF A SKELETON.

I write this confession in Latin, the language spoken by my ancestors; and, until my country was dismembered by Russia, Prussia and Austria, it was the language used by many of the noble houses of Poland. What tongue can be found superior to that which Virgil and Cicero rendered immortal, and which was spoken by Cæsar, the world conqueror, to depict the fearful terrors that have surrounded a life five hundred years long, yet portraying the uncounted horrors of a being doomed to death thousands on thousands of times.

I was born at Alsace, in Germany, in the year 1346, during the ever memorable reign of Louis the Fifth. My mother died before I had reached my third year, consequently she does not live in my memory. As I have been informed, she was the daughter of a queen of the Zingaree race, who emigrated from the shores of the Nile into Germany about a score of years previous to my birth. My father was a nobleman, who had won laurels in the civil wars of that period in Poland, but fancying himself ill repaid for his services by the subtle monarch, Lech (who had gained the throne of ancient Lithunia by strategy, and whose motto was "Never keep faith with a subject if it costs anything from the treasury,") he foreswore his native land and emigrated to Alsace, when that section of Europe needed the swords of all true knights to quell the disorders that troubled the land.

I know not whether I was born in wedlock, but I bore my father's proud title of Bassoliski. When he reached Alsace he had nothing left but his good sword to carve out a fortune, but it was at that iron period of history when men "throve by the strong right arm," and my father was not one of those who would remain in the rear when spurred forward by the love of glory and gold. About this time occurred one of the most terrible tragedies ever witnessed by man since the hand of the first murderer was imbued in human blood. The Jews of Alsace were a quiet, orderly and industrious people. They paid the unjust taxes imposed upon them by the government on account of their faith, and submitted (though not without murmuring), to the unwarranted extortions of the unprincipled Louis the Fifth.

Spite of such drawbacks, they had acquired immense wealth, and most of the gold and silver in the land was hoarded up in their coffers. An inn-keeper of Alsace, who pretended to the gift of prophecy, gained an ascendancy over the ignorant populace, and declared it was the will of Heaven that the Jews should be exterminated from the face of the earth, in order to avenge the holy founder of the Christian faith. The spoil of the unhappy race of Israel was the incentive that urged on the unpityiag mob. They hanged, burned, drowned and crucified the forlorn wretches who fell in their way. They plundered indiscriminately the rich and poor. Women were ravished, and their tender offspring, torn from their breasts, were tossed too and fro on the pikes of the brutal rabble, and ground into the murk and mire of the streets under the horses' feet. One third of Germany became a Golgotha, and a cry of wailing and lamentation rose to heaven from the survivors of the persecuted race of Israel. Heaven seemed deaf, and, at length, weary and despairing of succor, the Hebrews butchered their own wives and children, and then slew themselves to elude the vengeance of their inhuman enemies.

My father was one of those fanatics who thought to better his fortune while the dreadful work of blood went on, and he amassed a large treasure by practising every kind of extortion upon the wealthy Jews who fell in his power. Through the aid of the rack and thumb screw, he despoiled them of their treasures, and the groans of the unhappy wretches continually echoed from the deepest dungeons of his castle. The hour of carnage passed by when there were no more to slay, and the remnant of the Jews that were left had fled to less bigoted lands. My father was rich, and he little recked how he had obtained his wealth, though famine and drouth followed fast on the fiery persecution, and earthquakes shook the soil of Germany to the centre.

The red wine of Burgundy did not taste less sweet as he held midnight revel with his boon companions, though it was bought with the gold that had been wrung with fearful pangs of agony from a despoiled Jew. He gambled for large stakes, and to be brief, his fortune soon crumbled in the dice box. There were no more Jews to despoil, and, maddened with his losses, losses that he was growing too old to again retrieve in the civil wars, he took poison. His death took place on the day I had reached my twenty-first year. My legacy was what he had brought to Germany, his sword, and that was all that I possessed, save the renown attached to the name of Bassoliski.

In the year 1368, when I was two and twenty years of age, I fell in love with Adele Von Hermon, the daughter of a neighboring Baron, and, until the last sad act that deprived my father of his life, I fondly dreamed that my passion was reciprocated. As I have stated, my mother was of the Zingaree race, and after my father's death I was unfortunate enough to find a document among his papers which she had brought to Germany from the valley of the Nile. It was in the hieroglyphic language of ancient Egypt, such as was used by the priests of ancient Isis. To decipher this strange document I became one of the most ardent students of the period. Learning was principally confined to the monks, and I sought among them the key to the wonderful document. But none, German, English, French or Switzer, could fathom the meaning of a language that had been lost centuries before Cleopatra died by the bite of the asp.

Adele Von Hermon scorned my suit because of my impoverished purse, and having no desire to remain longer in Alsace I made my way to Paris. There I was lucky enough to make the acquaintance of a learned Hebrew Rabbi, who had been a pilgrim round the then known world, and whose vast knowledge of the ancient languages seemed little short of the miraculous. Well do I remember the day I placed before him the fatal scroll. Pale philosopher as he was, and bent beneath the keys of wisdom, his hand shook like an aspen leaf, and drops of sweat streamed from his wrinkled brow as he slowly unfathomed the meaning of the terrible lines.

"This, my son," he said with a tremulous voice, "is the blackest mystery known to the priests of Isis in the darkest hour of Egypt's history. It is the conjuration used by the necromancers of Pharaoh, when they strove to emulate the miracles wrought by the great law-giver, Moses, when he sought to relieve the chosen people from the midnight of bondage. This parchment was the weapon of the mighty sorcerer, Hermes of the burning girdle, and tells how to charm the spirits of the vasty deep and to make them submit to the human will. I will burn it, my son, lest it should fall into some unhappy mortal's hand who might be tempted to lose his soul by the delusions of the foul fiend."

"Nay," I said, staying his hand as he was about to thrust it into the fire that blazed on the hearth, "not 'till you have translated to me the words of the incantation that renders Satan subservient to man's temporal power. My curiosity is aroused, reverend sir, for I have ever doubted the wild legends of his Satanic Majesty related by the monks and prelates of my native land. Read it aloud, and if it should call the arch fiend from the infernal regions I will welcome him like a true knight of the house of Bassoliski."

"The charm would fail here, my son," he replied; "but on the highest peak of the Alps, at midnight, on the last day of the month, he who bears this talisman about his person and calls thrice on the evil one, will be answered even though the demon be tarrying in the farthest sphere of space."

"Are there any other conditions?"

"There are," said the Rabbi, with a mournful expression. "He who performs the incantation must first have imbrued his hands in the blood of the one he loves the dearest on earth."

I snatched the document from his hand with wild exultation and joy. It was valuable to me beyond kingdoms, though Adele Von Hermon was the destined victim. Her young life was to pay the forfeit of my towering ambition. I would not stay in Paris a single day longer, but hastened back to Alsace as fast as my good steed would carry me. I sought the presence of my victim when none of her attendants were near to interfere with my plans. My heart has been marble for nearly five hundred years, so I have not the power to shudder as I write this at the terrible deed I enacted. She fell beneath my dagger, pierced with twenty wounds, and I washed my hands in her youthful blood. No suspicion of the foul crime fell on me, for a man seldom slays the one that he loves best.

The following day I left Alsace and set forth for the mountains of Switzerland. I had two weeks to perform the journey and scale the loftiest peak of the Alps. I will not deny that I called on Satan to assist me when I reached the base of Jura, whose summit appeared to support the clouds. At first I began to ascend timidly, but at every step I grew stronger and stronger in my ultimate purpose. I felt that I was protected from falling into the icy chasms by unseen hands, and that the fiend who required my services held back the power of the awful avalanche.

It is sufficient to state that I reached the summit of the mountain on the last day of the month, a quarter of an hour before midnight. When the time arrived I summoned all my resolution and shouted in a voice that echoed back from the neighboring mountains:—"Lucifer, appear."

I gave him the title that I had been told he bore when he was an arch-angel. I called thrice, and, as the echoes died away in the distance, I heard a sound coming toward me in space that appeared like the roar of mighty waters.

Louder and louder it grew until the very mountain seemed to tremble to its base with some strange convulsion of nature, when suddenly the silence of death ensued and I was conscious that an immortal spirit stood beside me in the form of a man. He was attired like a courtier of the times of Pepin le Bref. The moon shone bright as day, and I could note every lineament of his handsome features—features more beautiful than were ever gifted to the sons of men. My hair stood on end, and a spasm appeared to pervade my mortal frame as I gazed on one whom I knew for a time had battled for the dominion of the universe. I fancied that I saw a scar on his lofty brow where the last thunderbolt of the Almighty had reached him in his downward fall. The wide gulf of Hades lacked the powerful charm that could blot out the vengeance of Deity.

"Mortal," he said (in a voice that resembled low rolling thunder, terrific, yet sweet), 'thou hast called me from a star in space that the light of thy earth hath never reached nor will not, even when the hundred thousandth generation of Adam's children have passed away. What wouldst thou of me?

"All the power thou canst grant to one of the human race."

"Worm of the dust, thy ambition is boundless. All the power I could grant! Plague, whirlwind and simoon, earthquake and waterspout; in brief, all but the lightnings that He holds in the hollow of His hand. Will nothing less content thee?"

"Yes, oh Lucifer," I responded, "I care not for such boons as thou hast mentioned."

"Then what dost thou require?"

"Canst thou render me invulnerable to the weapons of man?"

"Yes. By the snows of old Germany I can, in all parts of thy body save one."

"Where must I remain vulnerable?"

"Thou hasts forgotten the story of Achilles, mortal? No braver warrior ever stood at the siege of Troy. A woman caused the trouble then, like her whose indiscretion lost the flowery vales of Eden. I am not used to quoting scripture, but there is a sentence in the Pentateuch that reads:—'The woman's seed shall bruise the serpent's head, and he shall bruise thy heel.' Thou must be vulnerable there."

"I'm content. I'll tripple shield the spot from harm. What other boons, oh Lucifer, art thou prepared to grant?"

"Gold without limit—love of women, if thou dost desire the gift—the warrior's fame and learning of the Monk—a lease of life longer by far than man has ever reached since Noah entered the sheltering ark."

"And what dost thou require of me, oh Lucifer?"

"Service, and thine immortal soul."

"I consent. Five hundred years is such a glorious lease."

"Thou wilt find it short enough before the first hair of eternity grows grey. Mortal, there is one more condition."

"Name it."

"Thou hast heard or read those wondrous legends of the Hartz, how men who sold themselves to me for worldly things, as each month ends, for four and twenty hours are transformed to ravenous wolves, and in that shape are hunted through the hills by fiends."

"Oh Lucifer, name any other ordeal. Rather than enter into such a covenant as that I would shrink to nothingness, unconscious that I ever had existed; and what dread punishment that man has ever known is equal to annihilation?"

"Then I will grant my gifts on easier terms. Thou shalt become a skeleton every seventh day for four and twenty hours."

"But they will find my bones and lay them in the tomb."

"Not so—for when the transformation taketh place thou shalt become invisible to mortal eyes."

I was satisfied, and made the contract with the enemy of man, and signed it with my blood. Luxury, wealth and power were within my grasp, but I was doomed to be unhappy evermore.

Adele Von Hermon, weltering in her gore, seemed always present in my dreams. I traversed earth from pole to pole in vain endeavors to find one I could think worse than he whom Satan held in his eternal toils.

I stood by Orloff, the paramour of Catherine II, when he gave the Russian Czar the poisoned brandy, and gloated o'er the hideous deed, when with his hands he strangled out his useless life. I was with Henry VIII, that bloated paragon of tyranny and lust, when the white throat of poor unhappy Anne Boleyn lay upon the fatal block. I heard his fearful shrieks of agony when the foul fiends of terror and remorse came hovering round his dying bed. And when death, spite of bolt and bar, entered the chamber of his last long wail of dark despair, a festering mass of foul corruption was the only relic left of bluff King Hal.

Thanks to the power that rendered me invisible, I sought the secret chamber of the Borgias, and learned the mystery of the Aqua Cantarella, the most deadly poison that the world has ever known. Rosa Vanoza had strange children by the councillor Roderigo Borgia, who afterwards wore the tiara at Rome under the title of Pope Alexander the Sixth.

Incest, murder and avarice were their crimes, as dark as any blotting the fair page of history; but never Borgia committed deeds as black as mine. To banish thought and memory, I became a warrior and I fought for Mahound against the holy cross. Knowing I could not die, I rushed into the thickest of the fray, and won a Bashaw's title for such works of valor as the Turks had never seen before. Love of country still remained when every other passion seemed to pass away. When pale Vienna was besieged by the fierce, turbaned warriors, it was an easy thing to change my faith (what hopes of Heaven had Satan's own), and join the forces of John Sobieski. This act had made my former friends my deadliest foes, and many a lithe Damascus cimetar, wielded with hatred's arm, sought to swoop away my life. The haughty Moslems drooped like withered grass before the enchanted blade I bore. Torrents of blood flowed around my path, and Europe was redeemed from Mahound's rule. As Suwarrow wrote to Catherine the Second, brave Sobieski might have told the world "The haughty Ishmail is at Poland's feet."

I've tested every clime and country for an hour of happiness on earth. My race is nearly run. For the last fifty years of my unnatural life I've tried to drown the pangs of memory and remorse by playing various games of chance, and Baden Baden is my last resort. Oh, would I had the power to undo the past. Would that the planet that presided over my hour of birth had vanished from the depth of space before the day that I was born. To-morrow is September 29th, the last day of my wild career on earth. No human being lives to shed a tear for the memory of

JOHN PAUL BASSOLISKI.

No language could express the wonder and astonishment depicted in the faces of those who had listened to the reading of this wonderful manuscript, and to use a trite phrase, the hair of the landlord and chief magistrate "rose on end like quills upon the fretful porcupine." Even the philosopher was non-plussed as he endeavored to untie the Gordian knot of complicated mystery.

"It beats sphynxes, unicorns and dragons," said the disciple of Paine, "and I am not able to make either head or tail of it."

"It is clear enough to me," said the landlord, "I have been boarding his Satanic Majesty and his Prime Minister all summer (Morcar had a healthy appetite), and I am resolved to send for the priest and have his room drenched with holy water."

ELISE HOLT, Burlesque Actress.

For Biographical Sketch see elsewhere.

"But it's not clear enough to me," said the philosopher, "this case has singular bearings; in fact, if I am allowed the use of a strong adjective, I may say that the whole thing, thus far, seems damnably mysterious. But, gentlemen, we live in the nineteenth century, the age of the steamboat and telegraph. The devil would not be able to keep up with these times if he wore seven league boots. The last witch was hung in Poland in 1760. Lord Ruthven, the finis of the vampyres, disappeared from France a generation later. As far as my experience goes, goblins and ghouls are a most harmless sort of cattle, and all I ask is one week to clear up this tangled affair."

To the philosopher's proposition, the company, having no better plan to suggest, consented. They pledged each other to secrecy, and agreed to meet in the same place a week hence to hear the philosopher's explanation of the mystery.

The man who doubted in ghosts left Baden Baden immediately, and went at his work with the skill of a first class detective. He did not attempt to follow up Count Draski in the present, but the past. Like a faithful hound he never lost the scent. He got a whiff of him at Berlin, was positive at Vienna, and cornered him at Frankfort-on-the-Main. It turned out that John Paul Bassoliski's real name was Joseph Reckforth, and that he had escaped from a private Lunatic Asylum. The companion of his flight was a deformed African who bore the flowery title of Alcibiades Schmidt. His dumbness was a part of Reckforth's programme. On an emergency he could talk like a poll-parrot that had been dining on red peppers. All this and much more the philosopher telegraphed from Frankfort to Baden Baden, at the same time asking for three days grace to gain further particulars.

Three days never dragged on so slowly to the parties interested, but the philosopher was true to the hour he had required. They gave the most breathless attention as he related the manner in which he had hunted the mystery down.

"Hunting ghosts is not a very profitable investment, gentlemen," he began, "but I am certain I should have been miserable for the balance of my life if I had not caught *him*. The fact is, it clashed against my theory, and I might always have remained, like Mahomet's coffin, suspended between heaven and earth. To be concise, I learned that Joseph Reckforth, some six months back, escaped from the Lunatic Asylum at Frankfort, accompanied by his familiar spirit, Alcibiades Schmidt, who was a helper about the halls. Reckforth's father was an eminent professor of ancient and modern languages, and gave his son a brilliant education. When the elder Reckforth died, he left his son an ample fortune, but the young man unfortunately fell in love with an actress who slighted his suit. She accepted his presents, and when he thought he had won her regard, she suddenly threw him aside for a more favored lover. This drove him nearly to frenzy, and to obliterate her memory he took to playing vigorously at Faro Bank and *Rouge et Noir*. Two thirds of his property had been swallowed up at the gaming table, and he was gradually going mad with the idea that he could win whenever he desired, when his friends took cognizance of his affairs, and had him shut up in a Lunatic Asylum. There he grew worse, and finally became stark mad with the idea of having sold himself to Satan for various boons granted by his infernal majesty, one of which was that he was to live for five hundred years."

"Then we have been dealing with a lunatic all along," said the landlord, with a low whistle.

"Nothing can be clearer," said the philosopher.

"Yes, yes; that is all very well as far as it goes," exclaimed the chief magistrate, "but how about Major Bomb, to whom he gave the ten thousand francs, and who was haunted to death by a skeleton."

"That is got over easy enough. Major Bomb was apparently a stout and healthy man, but he was afflicted with disease of the heart. When Bassoliski, as he calls himself, (confound the fellow I can never speak his name without wanting to sneeze) made him a present of the ten thousand francs, the Major was living on a bun and a drink of water a day. That night he astonished his stomach with lobster, pigs' feet, and *pate de foi gras*. It was enough to make a dreamer see a churchyard full of skeletons, instead of one."

"But the silver basket that seemed to be full or empty as he desired?"

"Like Houdin's magic bottle. There are jugglers who will learn you the trick for a hundred thalers."

"I cannot surmise how he got away from the premises," said the landlord, "without any of us being the wiser."

"Oh, that was the easiest part of the performance. Morcar had access to his room at all times. On a dark night (there was no moon, if you recollect, when Bassoliski disappeared) a rope ladder did the business, aided by a coachman, who was bribed to silence and who has since confessed the plot."

"But his winning so constantly was certainly very mysterious."

"Not the least. It was nothing more than the various fluctuations of the game. Good fortune often follows a man for months, and it does not seem possible for him to lose. The dame is a most capricious jade, and sometimes showers her favors on the biggest fools."

"Then, Professor, what do you consider the man who signed his name to that paper as John Paul Bassoliski?"

"You will pardon an Americanism?"

"Certainly, Professor."

"*A genuine dead beat.*"

BOOK II—PART II.

REMINISCENCES OF NEW YORK.

"Vice is a monster of such hideous mien
That to be shunned has only to be seen."

It has been proved beyond doubt that no gamboliers or cards were imported to the New World on board the Mayflower, Miles Standish commander.

Puritan New England abhorred cards and dice as it did the devil, and the land of steady habits for more than a century, when:—

"A cat was hung on Monday
For killing a rat on Sunday,"

felt not the sharp claws of the pasteboard tiger.

During the sway of Cotton Mather, who seemed to literally believe that all the descendants of the hag of Endor haunted Salem and the vicinity to drown a poor friendless crone for a witch, and to imprison and hang Quakers, were the chief amusements of the psalm singing fraternity. Not so, however, with the thrifty burghers who peopled the colony of the New Netherlands. Ninepins flourished bravely as early as the rule of Peter Stuyvesant, the silver legged Burgomaster of the Isle of Manhattan. Football was esteemed as the choicest of games, and bundling was allowed to be the sweetest style of courtship between the heavily breeched stalwart youths and the rosy cheeked saur kraut and speck fed charming maidens.

Yet accidents very seldom occurred among our worthy Dutch grandams. They were true and virtuous to the core. They practised no Grecian benders, and the quantity of petticoats they wore, dyed with all the colors of the rainbow, precluded all possibility of their adopting the modern tilter that has driven many an amorous youth to frenzy.

Licentiousness, theft and gaming were punished with stripes only one less than forty. In 1658, for theft, besides whipping with a rod, was added banishment from the city. In 1655 Isaac Alerton, an Englishman, established the first tobacco factory on the East river. He came over in the Mayflower. It is on record that the first Irish servant girl employed in the city worked for him, and that he gave her a sound drubbing for having carnal intercourse with his hired man Jonathan. The same year, though gambling was strictly prohibited, a book lottery was allowed for the benefit of the colony. In 1661 a man convicted of stealing vegetables from his neighbor's garden was compelled to stand for twenty-four hours in the pillory with cabbages on his head, and be banished from the city five years.

In 1663, the first suicide on record occurred in the city; Hendrick Jansen, a blacksmith, having hung himself on a tree at the Kalkhook.

The law was carried out to the very letter by our Dutch ancestors against all actual crime, but harmless amusements were freely allowed that would have been thought more than sinful by the Roundhead settlers of New England.

In 1670, the city could boast of three ninepin alleys and eleven taverns. Shades of Jacob Van Covenhoven, how you would be astonished if you could rise from the tomb, and see Boston Tom or Park Row Johnny make twenty ten strikes in succession, a feat that has been many times accomplished by those *thoroughbred* artists. There may have been skilful players in your time, but we doubt it. Rip Van Winkle, immortalized by Washington Irving, did not see a better game played by the phantom crew of Hendrick Hudson, among the gloomy defiles of the Katerskills than could be witnessed in Park Row and the Bowery twenty years ago.

If any class of people suffered injustice at the hands of our Dutch ancestors it was the Jews, for the record states that in 1654 twenty-three Jews, big and little, were brought here from Cape St. Anthony, and all their goods were sold to pay their passage; and it seems hard to us that in the following year all Jews were ordered to leave the city.

Banishment was certainly not so dreadful a doom as hanging, the punishment allotted to many a quiet and worthy Quaker in the days of Boston bigotry; but the world was not as enlightened then as now, and we must apologize for our Dutch ancestors, who did not seem to realize that the great founder of our religion was a lineal descendant of the tribe of Judah.

Thanks to the glorious learning and civilization of the nineteenth century, we welcome to the land of freedom the oppressed of all countries and climes, for we are ready to receive every honest man, no matter what his native clime or creed may be, as a welcome guest under our vine and fig tree, and to share with him the blessings of the land of liberty, the soil of which, like ancient Canaan, flows with milk and honey. We must apologize for wandering somewhat from our subject, but these scraps of history, gathered from the chronicles of old New York, must be golden reminiscences to every thoughtful inhabitant of the Isle of Manhattan.

Virtue must have ruled supreme among the early settlers, and we are obliged to skip an interval of over a hundred years before we find the sceptre of King Faro extending to the New World north of the French province of Louisiana and the Spanish city of St. Augustine in Florida. In the beginning of the 19th century it is known there were several gaming houses in and about Whitehall street, where most of the brothels in the city flourished, and where sharpers fleeced unwary sailors at cards, thimbles and pick of the loup. It was the Five Points of the period, when Hugh Gains' diary states that New York was a mile and a half long, half a mile broad, and contained thirty thousand inhabitants.

The disastrous conflagration of 1776, that swept away 493 buildings, commenced in a house of ill fame on Whitehall street. For a short time it raged with terrible fury, as many of the tenements were built of wood and the preceding season had been a very hot and dry one. It burned on the east side of Broadway as far north as Beaver Lane, and on the west to Mortkile street, now called Barclay.

Among the smouldering ruins around Whitehall and Moore street the outcasts of society reared tents, in which they continued to practice their nefarious calling, and for many years that portion of the city was known as Canvas Town. The Collect, or Kalchook pond, over which the Five Points now exist, began to be filled in, by order of the city authorities, in 1800. Originally the vicinity of the Collect had been the most picturesque and beautiful part of Manhattan Island.

The waters of this beautiful miniature lake were as clear as crystal, of a great depth, and abounding in several kinds of choice fish. It was a favorite resort of lovers, and no thrifty housewife thought her tea perfect unless the water with which it was brewed flowed from the sparkling springs of the Collect. On the east and west sides were hills that were spring clad with emerald green and over which yellow autumn strewed luscious whortle and blackberry.

Over its placid bosom John Fitch, the grandest genius of his day, propelled his little craft by the power of steam, years before Robert Fulton, who won and wore his laurels, had made his first trip on the Hudson.

The reason why Fitch did not succeed was poverty, and people would not advance a dollar on an invention that seemed to defy the laws of nature. At first the steamboat was too wonderful to be believed in as a reality. A certified ghost or griffin seemed to untutored minds not half as marvelous. A Dutchman, who saw Fulton's craft pass the highlands of Neversink, on her trial trip, ran home in hot haste and told his wife that the world was coming to an end, for he had seen the devil going to Albany on a saw mill. There were no free schools in the early part of the nineteenth century, and it is related that a minister, even as late as 1809, actually remarked to his hearers from the pulpit, that he had often noticed that a special interposition of Providence generally made great rivers flow by large towns.

To fill in the Collect was a Herculean undertaking. When the tide of population encroached upon its shores, an enterprising Frenchman made the proposition to turn it into an island basin for shipping, with a canal running to the East and North rivers. For a short time the plan was thought of seriously, but finally abandoned.

Most of the streets that surrounded its shores in 1800 have changed their titles. Magazine, Catharine lane and Sugar Loaf streets, touched its borders, along with the more familiar ones of Anthony, Leonard and Orange. On the north side the squares, though laid out, were not yet built on, and on the east the ground was occupied by thriving rope walks.

When the city fathers decided to fill it in, it was advertised as the general dumping ground of the city. The once beautiful spot soon became a public eyesore, festering with all kinds of filth, and threatening to bring a pestilence on the inhabitants. Dead horses, dogs and any number of the feline race added their contributions to slag, cinder, oyster shells, leather scraps, and all kinds of decomposed vegetable matter to build the foundations of the future Five Points. The stench that rose from such a heterogeneous mass was intolerable, and respectable citizens shunned the spot as though it was plague stricken.

There was one place near the present site of the Tombs where a quick sand existed that seemed to swallow up everything without leaving a vestige behind. It ruined two or three prominent contractors, but a shrewd individual finally formed a base with myriads of stunted pine trees brought from the hills of Bergen and the heights of the Palisades.

Not till the close of the year 1816 was the work fully accomplished. Rows of wooden houses then began to appear on the former site of the collect, but the place was deemed very unhealthy, and none but the poorer class of inhabitants could be induced to tenant them. The brothel keepers soon began to emigrate there, and the poor, but honest tenants, were driven to the wall and obliged to move to more respectable localities. For a generation the Five Points was known from one end of the United States to the other as the canker that blotted Manhattan Island. All honor to the philanthropist, Pease, who began the great work of its regeneration at a period when, like Sodom, not five righteous persons could be found in its broad environs. Shadbands, Mawworms and Aminidab Sleeks had waded through its crowded courts, boiling over with unctuous groans, and distributing tracts that breathed fiery perdition, as unmeaning to the inhabitants as Egyptian hyeroglyphics to a Hottentot. Through such means it would have been a miracle if they ever had made a proselyte. The philanthropist knew this, and began his great work by using the Archimedian levers that never fail to move the world to a higher degree of civilization; food, clothing, the House of Industry and the public school.

Before the Mission commenced there was scarcely a foot of its soil but reeked with every known vice under the sun. Young girls were decoyed there from the country with the promise of obtaining remunerative situations, drugged and debauched, and from that hour knew no farther resting place on earth 'till they found quiet under the student's knife at the dissecting table, or slumbered under the dark clods of Potter's Field.

Fluid was passed over the brothel bar, and drank with the toast, "Here's luck," compared to which fourth proof spirits was as mother's milk to nitroglycerine. If a countryman entered the mysterious half doors of Cross or Anthony streets, there was no time for reflection, for a sign stared him in the face to "Treat, Trade or Travel."

Even the poll parrot that swung in his cage in the centre of the bar room, could not be conciliated when business was trifled with, and to the courteous question, "polly, polly, pretty polly, polly want a cracker?" would reply like a bird of evil omen:—"That be damned; spend your money free and treat the ladies."

In the day time, save when a man of war's man lay out in the bay fresh from a long cruise, the houses were comparatively quiet, and the soiled doves passed away the hours 'till nightfall, in digging or practicing the incantation of fortune telling with a greasy pack of cards. The knowledge they most required was whether the man who shared their ill gotten gains, and who beat, bruised and maimed them by way of payment, was true to their faded charms.

Sometimes an individual seeking forbidden fruit (the cut of whose clothes showed he was from the rural districts), would pass along the street, whistling a merry tune, 'till thinking himself free from inspection he would suddenly dart into the door of a house, the windows of which were decorated with the invariable red and white curtains. In an hour, and sometimes come forth again, you would hardly recognize him, for his face was sure to exhibit a settled melancholy, and his lively tune had changed to "Old Hundred" or "Days of Absence."

Young girls, decoyed to these terrible realms of vice, were often beautiful, but their charms soon withered as if touched by the blast of the simoon. The rank soil for years oozed forth a horrible miasma, and the grass of triangle square would not flourish, surrounded by such a baneful Sahara.

The reason is simple enough. A lake a hundred feet in depth had been filled in with all the horrible filth of a great city for sixteen years, and the stagnant water, with every outlet choked, bred pestilence and death to all around.

At first it was contemplated to leave several of the springs open, and as late as 1811 a ditch was left through Collect street (now Centre) to carry off the waters to the North river. The lands then in and about the present Canal street, were a marshy swamp, bounded north by Lispenard's meadows, and our oldest inhabitants can yet remember of shooting teal, snipe and woodcock where miles of streets now flourish not eclipsed in commerce or civilization by any old town of Europe.

The cholera of 1832 was as fatal to the inhabitants of the unhallowed district as the last great plague, in the days of Moses, to the land of Egypt. The fatal scourge found its first victim at No. 20 Orange street (now Baxter); its last, perhaps, in one of the aristocratic palaces of Blecker or Bond.

Moralists have pretended to write the history of the Five Points over and over again, but as a general thing they have known as little about their subject as a recent French author of some celebrity who, in one of his novels, speaks of a man:—"Marching to and fro in front of his habitation, with the steady gait of a slave driver on a *Massachusetts cotton plantation*:" What they rehearsed was theory, and they handled the subject with gloves. They spoke of it as a vile place, where painted women lured unwary youth to ruin. It was the resort of thieves and bad characters. The Old Brewery formed a conspicuous place in all their writings. Little Kittys dwelt there who were compelled to sell hot corn about the streets to maintain their lazy and drunken parents. Small boys who cried the *Sun* and *Herald* matured to unwholesome manhood beneath its damp and mouldering walls. But better times were coming. The Rev. Ezekiel Fleshpot had distributed an unlimited number of his wonderful tract, "The Wrath to Come," among the benighted inhabitants, and they were rendered cheerful and pleasant with a promise of eternal perdition. These theorists remind us of the lord who came to Hotspur neat and trimly dressed, and who remarked "that it was a great pity, so it was, that villainous saltpetre should be dug out of the bowels of the harmless earth, and that were it not for the vile guns he would himself have been a soldier." Their wildest dreams never conceived the terrible mysteries enacted in Cow Bay, and the dark shadows of Murderer's Alley. The soiled doves who tenanted the brothels were meagerly fed and poorly clad. They were the bond slaves of the harpy whom they called *mother* as much as if she had purchased them body and soul. Some of them remembered a time when, clothed in purple and fine linen, they shone like the lilies of the valley that neither toil nor spin, but the valley they withered in now was the valley of the shadow of death. Sharp panderers often bedecked themselves out with short clothes and ringlets, and, though past the meridian of life, minced and ambled about the bar-room like virtuous maidens of fifteen. The charm was dispelled when they opened their mouths to patter flash, or utter oaths that would have blistered the lips of a pirate. Men-of-warsmen and whalers were roped into marriage, and were forced to leave half their pay, subject to the demand of unmerciful harpies. They remembered their *mesalliance* with painful regret when forced to seek the doctor's medicine chest of the Spanish main, or ploughing the billows of the Arctic ocean. The demireps who defrauded them of their gains laughed them to scorn in the arms of their brutal lovers, for women are women no longer when lost to every sense of shame or feeling. Their lovers spo

price for her board, and placed all the money she had over into the hands of Edward O——, who kept a liquor store in the vicinity. He acted honorably by her, and she accumulated eight hundred dollars. Aside from this she had a feminine passion for accumulating silk dresses, and her wardrobe actually numbered seventy. With the above dowery poor Kate thought to commence the world anew and live a virtuous life. She told the landlord what she was about to do, and drew her money in full from the hands of Edward O——.

Three days later she was found dead in her bed, and her money with every particle of her wardrobe was missing. There was no coroner's inquest held over the body of poor Kate, though a dark suspicion of poison hovered about the place, for they who had realized thousands by her suffered her manes, to be buried in Potter's Field.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER BUILDING,

Nos. 88 & 90 Centre st.,

S. E. Corner of Leonard.

This handsome and substantial edifice now in process of erection well located on a good business thoroughfare and width view from Broadway, will be ready for occupation on May 1st. Parties wishing

TO RENT ON REASONABLE TERMS,

first class stores and offices, with all the modern conveniences and appointments, including heating by steam, should apply to

W. H. BRAY, Agent,

NEW YORK CLIPPER OFFICE,

22 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1869.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6¾ "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	7 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.
Box 7,580 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

NOTICE.

☞ CORRESPONDENTS, advertisers, and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the CLIPPER, are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes, and confusion, which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

To Correspondents.

SHARK, Scranton, Pa.—1. Harry Gurr, the champion swimmer of England, now in this country, swam 2 miles in 39 minutes, Sept. 5, 1864, when he won the champion-ship cup, doing it pretty easily, with a current. 2. Can't tell you the speed of the current in which he swam. 3. Harry is now traveling with the Victorelli Brothers, gymnasts, in Missouri, they having formed a combination.

CRIBBAGE.—Twenty-nine can be held in one hand at cribbage. The cards are three fives and Jack, with a five turned up of the same suit as the Jack. The counts are—sixteen by fifteens, twelve for double-pair royal and one for his "knob." There is no hand that will hold nineteen, hence the frequent response of "nineteen," when a man is asked how many he holds and he has none.

CONSTANT READER, Cairo, Ill.—1. Coburn beat McCoole in 67 rounds, 1h. 10m., May 5, 1863. 2. Coburn was seconded by Jim Cusick and Ben Winkle, while McCoole was waited upon by Johnny Roche and Australian Kelly. Ned Price was referee, Mike Norton umpired for Joe, and Harry Hill for Mike. 3. No; in the sixth round Mac bored in and forced Joe over the ropes.

C. MORRIS, Albany.—Your opponent having taken up the trump, and thereby assumed the responsibility of its gains and penalties, and having declared to go alone, an adversary cannot go alone against him and score four points in the event of taking three tricks. Two points are all that could be scored by the adversary.

MAGGIE, Philadelphia.—1. Your poem is a trifle too fulsome. 2. Connect yourself with an amateur organization, and after you have become familiar with stage routine join a traveling dramatic company. 3. We do not know who taught the lady mentioned.

O. E. T., Cranston, R. I.—You can only claim two points for a euchre. Get the "American Hoyle," published by Dick and Fitzgerald, New York, and it will give you all requisite information about euchre. You can order it through any bookseller.

HAMMIL HOUSE, Newark.—The men having started at the click of the hammer, thereby recognizing it as the signal to get away, and having run the race to its finish, our opinion is that you were correct in your decision, and the result stands good.

C. S. A., Ashtabula.—McBride has had the best success, simply because he has been well backed up. Pratt, who some think is equal if not superior to McBride, has not been as well supported, and consequently has not been as

C. B. O., Chicago.—Scorers of clubs in this vicinity do not get paid, that we are aware of. The duty generally devolves upon the secretary, and he is usually voted $100 or $200 for his services.

IRISH.—Dan Bryant played in the "Colleen Bawn," at Wallack's, in August, 1865. Dan played Myles, W. R. Floyd, Danny Mann; Chas. Fisher, Father Tom; Ione Burke, Elly; Mrs. John Sefton, Shula.

KANS, Mound City.—1. It means the leading dancer. 2. Edwin Booth was sixteen years of age when he made his first public appearance on the stage. 3. In New York County. 4. We know nothing about their reliability.

EUCHRE, Toronto.—1. Our opinion is that no player can go alone when a partner assists, unless a previous agreement has been made to that effect. 2. John C. Heenan is living in this city.

KENTUCKY, Covington, Ky.—Rub the dog with a mixture of sulphur, 4oz.; fish oil, 1 pint; spirits of turpentine ¼ pint, well shaken together, and used once a day. Give him also a dose of castor oil once a week.

M. N., Flint.—The period that a foreigner has to be a resident before he is entitled to vote, varies in different States. In New York State a residence of five years is requisite.

C. M. E., Sharon, Pa.—The party who was not on hand at the place originally named forfeits the money. He had no right to change the place without the express consent and agreement of the other party.

C., Janesville.—Either party can pay forfeit before the horses get the word, although they may have scored several times. The forfeit would be $100, and not the entire stake up in the hands of the stakeholder.

W. H. G., Philadelphia.—Hannibal Hamlin, Sen., was not in the army or navy, but Hannibal, Jr. was a colonel of a colored regiment.

JAMES TOBIN, Sedalia.—As no census has been taken for 1868 we cannot state, but Ireland's population is estimated at about 5,000,000, we believe.

B. HENZA, Washington.—The advertisement will cost $8.50 for two months, and $10.92 for three months, cash in advance.

J. S., Philadelphia.—Who is the best agent, is a question we must leave to employers themselves to decide, as it is one we cannot undertake to answer.

INQUIRER, St. Louis, Mo.—1. Sophie is considered the best. 2. McCoole is not champion; Joe Coburn was the last incumbent of the position.

OVERTURE, Mount Pleasant.—1. Twenty dollars each would be a fair salary. 2. They are reliable agents. 3. He is singing with Hooley's Minstrels in Brooklyn.

FORT PITT.—Betting on a sure thing is binding unless fraud or misrepresentation has been used to induce the party to bet.

W. H., Philadelphia.—We do not think a dramatic agency would pay in the "Quaker City." It has been tried several times and failed.

S. H. L.—New York, 1,000,000; Philadelphia, 680,000; Brooklyn, 300,000; Cincinnati, 280,000; Chicago, 250,000; according to present estimation.

STUFF.—Twenty-nine hundred and eighty tickets were taken at the door, and it is thought that over three thousand persons were present.

W. W. W.—You will have to serve a regular apprenticeship, and your pay would be no more than that given to boys learning the business.

EUCHRE, Philadelphia.—It is not a whitewash for A or B and C, and is not consequently equivalent to two games for him.

BOB, Philadelphia.—The deal goes on in regular rotation, and the lead likewise. Thus, if A, who last dealt, goes out, B deals next, and C leads off.

A. C. F., Cincinnati.—Respectfully declined, because the lines do not possess sufficient interest for the general reader.

M. H., New Brunswick.—A having scored the game, has no one to blame but himself for keeping it inaccurately, and he cannot correct it after B has played out.

B. S., Pittsburgh.—There not being any money up to bind the bet, B cannot claim; B should have called upon A to stake at the time.

BARNEY, Greenville, Pa.—H. having bet that his horse could *beat* 2:50, the time made by M's horse, and having only *tied* it, loses.

J. W. S.—The Worrell Sisters have played an engagement at the Broadway Theatre. They opened there Jan. 21st, 1867, and closed Feb. 23d.

J. H. C., Wyoming, Pa.—Walking, 1 mile in 6:42, by Boyd, the North Star; running, level, 4:47½, dead heat between Lang and Richards.

GUSTAVUS, Brooklyn.—The racket court in question belongs to a private club, and you could not obtain the privilege of playing there in a hand-ball match for money.

BLACK MARIA, Cincinnati.—1. We do not know the trotting mare inquired after. 2. Write to Mr. Compton yourself and ask him his intentions.

S. F. S., Newark, N. J.—Mills and Campbell are both capital basemen, and both have their peculiarities. Mills being the best batsman, we must decide in his favor.

E. K. R.—From present appearances, and the likelihood that Keely will not stay in the Atlantic nine, our impression is that the Mutual nine is the strongest.

AMICUS, Pulaski, Tenn.—A player touched by the ball in the hands of an adversary, even if his foot is not on the base, is fairly out.

CIRCUS, Evansville, Ind.—The firm is no longer in running order, we understand.

J. W. S., Lansingburgh.—Write to M. J. Kelley, Secretary State Association, *Herald* office.

M., Alliance, Ohio.—The Velocipede Manual can be obtained by writing to Peck & Snyder, 105 Nassau street.

G. W. B., Chicago.—Credit should be given to the paper in which the verses originally appear.

K., New Orleans.—They are at present performing at the Tammany, in this city.

HARRY GREY.—She was engaged at the Olympic one entire season before the Tammany was opened.

OCCASIONAL, Ottawa.—Never having seen the gentleman act, we cannot speak of his abilities.

NEWS DEALER, St. Louis.—Dan Rice is now traveling with a circus company, and has been the past two years.

P. H. M., Philadelphia.—Mr. Brougham has copyrighted the piece, and of course it covers the concert room scene.

W. H. W., Trenton.—The proper way would be to card him over your own name.

P. B., St. Louis.—Thompson & Riggs, dramatic agents, can furnish you with them.

LAW STUDENT.—You should know all about law business. We cannot post you.

A READER, Edsom, Cal.—Josh Ward will be thirty-one years of age on the 11th of the present month, having been born in 1838.

W. C., Greenville.—None but a barrister can plead at a Court of Quarter Sessions, either in Ireland or England.

METHUSELAH, Hartford.—Drop a line to Messrs Haughwout, corner Broadway and Broome street.

SYRACUSE.—The best recorded jump, level, is 12 feet 8¼ inches, by Bob Way, at Chicago.

G. R. M., New Haven.—He is living in England in retirement.

SAM, Washington.—1. He is not the champion banjoist, nor have we any at present. 2. Consult a good physician.

READER, Pittsburgh.—Mr. Robinson does not turn a double somersault on horseback.

F. W. O., Buffalo.—The gentleman referred to had no authority for thus misrepresenting you.

NOVICE, Washington.—We know of no other reason than because they pay.

ALL IN ABOVE FIVE.—The age passes to the next player on your refusal to fill your blind.

BEAT, Pittsburgh.—It loses: he had no right to get on the counter to accomplish the feat.

CONSTANT READER, Cambridge Port.—By Gladiateur, 1 mile 17 yards in 1:39.

R. B., Hartford.—Our opinion is that a player cannot go alone when a partner assists.

NEW YORK CLIPPER, Philadelphia.—Twenty-five dollars at least. Advertising would be the better plan.

HEARTY, Dayton.—His salary is $65 a week and traveling expenses.

A READER, Brooklyn.—The party going blind, after filling it, can raise his opponent.

JNO. CROWLEY, Peabody, Mass.—John Morrissey was elected to Congress the first time Nov. 6th, 1866.

COLLEGIAN, Philadelphia, Pa.—Gallagher, 180lbs.; Elliott, 160lbs.; McCoole, nearly 200lbs., in trim.

CARLYLE B. P., Bridgeport, Conn.—D is entitled to two points only.

J. AND F.—J. won, as it was ten o'clock and after.

DON PEDRO, Philadelphia.—It loses the wager.

W. L. N., Ithaca.—We have no record of such matters.

SPARRING, Boston.—Will appear in a week or two.

FLIPPIN, Portsmouth, Va.—Mace never fought Sayers.

IXION, Philadelphia, Pa.—Draw it mild.

C. D. F., New Milford.—C can only score two points.

REMOVAL.

We expect to remove, this week, from No. 22 Spruce street to the new CLIPPER BUILDING, which we have had erected on the S. E. corner of Centre and Leonard streets. Communications, correspondence, etc., will reach us by being sent to Box 3,860, Post Office, or to CLIPPER office, as above.

BOGUS INTELLIGENCE OFFICES.

The good people of New York are commencing to appreciate the labor of devotion our present Mayor has imposed upon himself in protecting not only his constituents, but the country at large, against the unscrupulous machinations of a host of impostors and fraudulent traders, who, in the security of our midst, design to prey upon the credulity, the ignorance, and oftentimes the actual necessities of their fellow creatures. The victims to the various systems of chicanery, from time to time brought to the notice of His Honor through the medium of the First Marshal, charged with superintendence of those avocations placed beneath municipal supervision, are by no means confined to this jurisdiction, but extend throughout the length and breadth of the land. It is, therefore, to render service to those unsuspicious as to the real character of fraud, and at a distance from its apparent scene of action, that the executive head of our city finds it incumbent upon him to give the utmost possible publicity to matters brought before him.

Of the many illicit and clandestine means of dishonorable aggrandizement, and one which directly touches the pockets of the indigent, the most culpable in our eyes is the existence of bogus intelligence offices, pretending, for a compensation, to furnish employment to persons in quest of situations. Advertisements, offering positions to clerks, salesmen, store porters, and other light employments, designed to suit the capacities of the general mass of labor seekers, are daily inserted in journals of large circulation, directing the applicant to some office located in the business part of the city. These announcements rarely fail to attract the notice of ambitious young men, oftentimes from the rural districts, who venture to invest their last cent in complying with extortion of a registration fee, or other pretended regulation of the intelligence establishment. When they are in this way fleeced, they are dispatched on a sort of fool's errand to some prominent importer, trader or other business man, who has neither a vacancy in his complement of employees nor the slightest acquaintance with the parties acting as his agents. A plausible excuse allays the suspicion of the dupe, unaccustomed to our town ways, and, placing confidence in the misrepresentations of his deceivers, enters upon a bootless ramble around the city, until either his financial resources are expended or his patience is wearied out by a persistent pilgrimage from pillar to post. In his ignorance of the law, the victim, in nine instances out of ten, submits tamely to the imposition which has drained him as well of ready cash as of confidence in his ability to secure honest occupation.

Several complaints of this character have already been [illegible] to be ended by causing the extortioners to disgorge the money, illicitly obtained, or by revoking the license authorizing continuance of the intelligence business. The refunding of money may prove a source of satisfaction to a penniless victim, and revocation of the license might ensure temporary suspension of the fraudulent occupation, but neither of these penalties carry with them weight adequate to repress an evil susceptible of unlimited extension. Not only the terror of an outraged law should be made applicable to these petty and paltry malefactors, but, in every instance, they should be made to feel, corporeally and physically, the full penalty of their transgression. Immediately upon arrest, each one of these robbers of the industrious poor should be transferred to the custody of a committing magistrate, charged with the statutory offence of obtaining money under false pretences, and we will warrant that the conviction and sentence of a specimen brick from the lot will work reformatory wonders with the balance of the gang.

It may be urged that the statute, in the case of licensed officials, cannot be made to apply to its fullest extent, and hence, as in many instances of mock auctioneers, the refunding of the money fraudulently obtained condones the crime. But we conceive this interpretation of the law to be founded upon error, for the statute is express, and authorizes the punishment of any person obtaining money through exhibition of any token, device, or pretence calculated to deceive a man of ordinary judgment. Assuredly the insertion of an advertisement promising employment, and the opening of an office avowedly for the purpose of giving intelligence as to procurement of the same, are pretences calculated to deceive an individual of common intellect, and as the obtaining of money through indulging in such devices, they being intentionally false, constitutes a penal offence, we see no reason why an example cannot be made of charlatans who may be ready to hazard the chances of a capture, to be condoned by pecuniary restitution, and still will indisputably shrink from possibility of imprisonment for a term of years in a penal institution. At all events, let the experiment be tried, and, if the opinion of criminal courts will not sustain the action of His Honor, he will have the satisfaction of exhausting an apparent remedy within his official grasp.

While upon this subject let us call attention to the existence of an abuse which falls grievously upon our city families—seeking domestic servants at intelligence offices, a duty which commonly devolves upon their female members. A lady, seeking a superior domestic, is induced to visit one of these establishments, and, perceiving around her a group of intelligent girls, naturally desires to employ one among them. To obtain this privilege, the applicant is compelled to become a subscriber to the concern, the establishment promising to supply servants for a given space of time. The fee, paid in advance, runs from two to ten dollars, whereupon the girl originally selected agrees to enter upon the subscriber's service. She possibly remains with her would-be employer a single day, and then returns to the office. Thither the disappointed housekeeper hastens to replace the defection; another girl is sent to her to repeat a similar evasion, and so on until the subscriber gives up the assistance of the intelligence office in supreme disgust, and thereby, it is claimed, forfeits the amount of her subscription. The mystery of the case is easily explained, inasmuch as the servants sent by the office never entertained the first idea of entering upon service as represented, for they are maintained and supported by the intelligence office proprietors as mere decoys, rotating from house to house at their direction, simply to give semblance to honesty in their business declarations. Hundreds of ladies are daily imposed upon through operations of this nature, who, unaware of the underhand collusion between the domestics and the office, conceive themselves to be deprived of a remedy through the apparent frankness of the intelligence office keeper's method of doing business. However, such is not the case.

THE CLIPPER BUILDING is not yet completed, but is far enough advanced to permit of our taking possession before the 1st of May, at which time the lease of our present quarters expires. In next week's issue of the CLIPPER will be given an accurate illustration of the edifice, with a description of the same.

"KEEPING POULTRY," says an exchange, "is becoming fashionable in Boston, and hen houses are erected on the roofs of stylish houses." That's all very well, but if there are as many thieves *there* as we *hear* there are, they will have some difficulty in *keeping them*, as we do here.

SAN FRANCISCO is disgusted because whalers will not go there to refit, as they prefer Honolulu. Why is that? Do they not consider San Francisco a *fit* place to *refit*

ARE THE FOUNTAINS OF CASTALY DRYING?

Numerous attempts have been made to establish a literary confraternity, both in England and the United States, but candor compels the confession that they have lamentably failed of their object. Literature is in its very spirit exclusive. It does not flourish in the public view except through the medium of print. There have been, and still are, sundry "clubs" of *litterateurs*, artists, and what not, created expressly for convivial purposes, where the last subject one is apt to hear introduced is literature. Merchants at all their gatherings converse of merchandise, brokers of their stocks, clergymen of that great future which it appears they are in as little haste to reach as any of their lay brethren, but "littery pipple," as Jeames Yellowplush called them, emphatically "sink the shop." They wander about in a sort of mental box, like uneasy spirits, and are often more astonished than anybody else to find themselves *mistaken for what they are*. Not very long since, the author of a volume which had been terribly cut up in the newspapers of the period, was accosted in the street by a total stranger, who said:—"I believe I have the honor of addressing the distinguished author of the "Lollipop Papers." "*Do you?*" rejoined the sensitive writer, "*I know it!*" He had pretty good reason for making the discovery that somebody knew him. Press clubs are even more impracticable affairs than clubs theatrical—not that writers are, as a class, unsociable, for they are the reverse, but that there is among them an unconquerable repugnance to being personified. Some years ago the management of the Academy of Music set apart a box in the first tier for the special use of the editors and critics. We never knew anybody to venture into it, except once, and that was when a bashful youth, who was studying for the ministry, got into it by accident; but finding the eyes and lorgnettes of so many of the audience directed towards him, as he sat in solitary grandeur there, he fidgetted uneasily through one long act, and then awkwardly retired, muttering to himself as he did so:—"I really had no idea that my sermon on the Transmogrification of souls was so popular!" This poor little Teewhip was not the first one who had been dazzled by the glory shed by another's mantle. We number among our most agreeable memories the recollections of a club that held its occasional meetings in time foregone on the banks of the Wissahickon. Prominent among its supporters were Graham and Godey, the editors of two brilliant original periodicals; Andrew McMakin, of the once very popular *Saturday Courier;* Charles J. Peterson, Joseph C. Neal, Doctor Bird, Morton McMichael, Thomas Dunn English, George Lippard, Henry William Herbert, and scores of congenial spirits, many of whom now sleep the sleep that knows no awaking beneath the arching shades of Laurel Hill, with only Old Mortality for a gatekeeper. The effect of that organization was visible, not only in the literature of the day, but also upon the society of the city in which it originated, and entitled Philadelphia to take the first rank in matters of intellectual culture—a position which she indisputably held for years, in spite of the arrogant pretensions of the self-styled modern Athens, who has boasted only a single genuine wit, in the person of Oliver Wendell Holmes, for a quarter of a century. Since the failure of that society, American literature has been under a cloud, the choice spirits who were wont to gather by the romantic Wissahickon for needed recreation have mostly departed, and there seem to be few or none to imitate their example. An order of that description, with its co-operating branches in different cities, would be a brilliant idea, and some advances in that direction were made several months since by a conclave of eminent literary men, but nothing has recently been heard of it, and it begins to look mightily as though there was no health in it. The fault here was undoubtedly in the lofty pretension made at the outset, and the air of exclusiveness which surrounded it. There should be in affairs of this kind no barrier to social intercourse, except such as is dictated by common sense and prudence. But we live in a different age, and may well despair for the present of witnessing the consummation of a dream, which was susceptible of realization when men like Herbert, Willis and Charles Fenno Hoffman ruled the literary roast. Who will take their places?

A GENUINE SPOOK.

Although living in an age, presumptively not one of miracles, we of the CLIPPER have accomplished a feat which fully rivals the cabalistic performances of the Witch of Endor, inasmuch as we have been the indirect means of calling into legal existence a veritable, rational and business-like ghost. We all know that Cornelius Agrippa possessed a familiar spirit, doing his magical chores, but then he was only visible to ordinary mortals, in the shape of a black cat. We have read the story of the re-apparition of Lord Tyrone, but then we have been instructed to regard the tale as the invention of a notorious romancer. We are aware that William Lilly was twice visited by a deceased grandfather, and that Peter Parkes is reported to have been carried off, body and soul, by celestial spirits, yet none of these wonders have been attested by the least spark of legal evidence. Ex-Judge Edmonds, however, a witness in the spirit photography case, solemnly testified that he has the power of seeing ghosts, and narrated an incident of having been visited by one in open court in Brooklyn, who informed him that, instead of being murdered as the lawyers supposed, the deceased had committed suicide. This bit of transmundane evidence was of vital importance to the case in trial, it being for the recovery of a policy of life assurance, which the defunct gentleman conscientiously came back to inform us he had deliberately forfeited. The apparition was invisible to the cloud of witnesses in the court house, none of whom either saw the form of his ghostship, nor overheard his conversation, for we presume he must have used ordinary speech in making his confession, unless, like St. Paul, he spoke in the language of signs. It is a pity that the visual power, possessed by the ex-judge, appears incapable of being communicated to less favored mortals, otherwise a full *corps* of ghost seers might be attached to the public press, giving us a department of ultra mundane intelligence, whereby the hundreds of every day mysteries might be revealed and explained to our common satisfaction.

TWO WHEELER.—Hon. Charles A. Dana is jocular over a letter recently sent to the CLIPPER by an American minstrel in South Africa. Anything of an African tint is sure to excite interest in the breast of the Honorable head of the *Sun*, who was recently appointed U. S. Appraiser, but who was obliged to decline the office owing to his indisposition to dismount from his present hobby, the velocipede, which the gentleman manages with a masterly hand, making his hundred miles in a hundred hours without the assistance of man or horse. It is not certain that he will not proceed on his velocipede to Africa, at some future date, in order to be present at one of the minstrel entertainments given there.

FOR SALE.—We find in the *Cincinnati Inquirer*, of a recent date, under the head of "For Sale—Houses and Lots," the following advertisement:—

"FOR SALE.—64 consecutive numbers of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, including volume sixteen. Address CLIPPER, this office."

Of course we appreciate the complimentary discrimination of our porcine friend. We can see that a very valuable *lot* is offered for sale, but although the CLIPPER contains a good deal of *room*, we never expected it to be classed as a *house*. Now, Mr. *Inquirer, house* this?

STRIKES seem to be the order of the day in all sorts of trades and callings. Sometimes they result in gain, sometimes in loss; at least, such is our experience. For instance, if, at ten-pins, you keep on making strikes, the chances are that you win. Then, again, in boxing it varies. There was Morrissey, you know; he went in for strikes, and won most every time; while Heenan wasn't quite so fortunate. Then, there's Our Jim, he made a strike on another devil's snoot once, he says, which paid him well, for he got a night's lodging for nothing.

A FOURTH OF JULY REGATTA ought to be a part of the programme of the day for New York and Brooklyn, so eligibly located on the shores of the leading harbor of the country. Less money squandered on fire works, and invested in prizes for boat racing, ball matches, etc., would be a far more commendable investment, as it would be calculated to foster emulation in physical development between the denizens of both boroughs, "a consummation most devoutly to be wished."

THE SCISSORS GRINDING MACHINE.—Efforts have been made to prohibit velocipedes from running on the sidewalk, in accordance with an ordinance which makes it unlawful to propel vehicles by hand on the footwalks; the velocipedists retort by saying that velocipedes are propelled by *foot*, and not by *hand*. It is very *hand-y* for them to have an *offset* to the process by which they are *set off* the sidewalks, provided they can maintain their position.

ON ANOTHER TACK.—J. W. Menard, who was sent to Congress from Louisiana, but did not get his seat, has started, we are told, a paper at New Orleans, and proposes to give, as a present, a likeness of the first colored man sent to Congress to each one who subscribes. We suppose it matters not whether you *subscribe to his doctrines* or not, so that you *subscribe to his paper*.

FISH RAISERS living near the sea shore have discovered that fish make as good feed as hay. Well, that's not surprising, for if, as the good book says, "all flesh is *grass*," they ought to.

HERE'S A FUNNY THING from an eastern paper:—"ERRATUM.—In our paragraph yesterday concerning thirteen ministers, who had been spanked in infancy—for spanked read sprinkled." If the old saying be true that the truth hurts nobody, the editor might have let the paragraph go without correction, as there is very little doubt that it is true of all the thirteen.

GEN. GRANT was the recipient of a ring bequeathed to him by John M. Botts. The ring was made of the filings of the Independence bell, in Philadelphia. It is not the first *ring* from that bell, however, but Mr. Botts did not give it to the President to *ring in* with him, as it was given too late for the donor to profit by it.

"OUR JIM," on reading that *Lookout* Mountain, near Chattanooga, contains a cave that has been explored for a distance of eight miles, says he thinks it would be much better to call it *Look-in* Mountain.

Squibs and Things.

—The fishermen on the Delaware river complain that this will be an unprofitable season for shad. Every year this fish is becoming scarcer; the fishermen are of opinion that the scarcity is attributable to the condition of the water, as it is at times unfit for them to live in, owing to refuse from gasworks in the neighborhood of Philadelphia.

—An industrious lass of sweet sixteen, in Lynn county, Iowa, during six weeks of the coldest weather last winter, while her parents were both sick, attended to them, 4s sheep, 7 horses, 12 beeves, 2 calves, 3 cows, driving the cattle daily a quarter of a mile, and did the housework. A heroine, indeed.

—"Rushing" was practiced on a fellow student at Williston (Mass.) Seminary recently, and one of his hands was so severely lacerated, by being trampled on, that it is thought it will have to be amputated. That's rushing it with a vengeance.

—In 1868, twenty seven of the convicts in the Michigan State Prison were punished with whips, thirty-four with the paddle, and forty-eight by being put in the dark cell. It's a sell we shouldn't like to submit to.

—The English sparrows in the Philadelphia parks believe in squatter sovereignty, as several of them have preferred to build their own nests to occupying those built for them.

—Now that gambling is licensed in Louisana, it may be well to state that the keeper of a gambling house pays $1,000 for each kind of game played, and all games must be carried on upon the first floor.

—"All caroms at billiards should count three points," is the reported judgment of Henry Ward Beecher. We agree with him, as it requires just as much skill to carom on the white and red, as on the two reds.

—The roads were full of snow in Franklin Co., Me., last week, and the traveling was still upon runners. Snow to traveling depth had been on the ground since Nov. 8th, a period of 160 days.

—Silkworm eggs have been imported from France by mail by a gentleman in Texas. Some eggs hatched while *en route*, and the worms were alive on their arrival.

—At a gambling saloon in Louisville, Ky., on the night at the 23d ult., two river pilots, Joe Croxton and Ben Miller had a muss, when Croxton fired several shots and killed Miller. The former was arrested and committed.

—$125,000 have or are to be contributed towards laying out a race track and fair ground near Baltimore by the authorities of the city and State, and by private donations of the citizens.

—The entries for the purses to be trotted for in the forthcoming Prospect Park meeting closed on the 24th ult., at Burns' Hotel, Brooklyn.

—A small boat was capsized on the East River on the 25th ult., containing four men, but fortunately they were all rescued by a ferry boat.

—Euchre clubs are playing for the championship of Missouri. The CLIPPER takes it up and goes it alone against 'em.

—The Yacht Adeline Taylor, named after Noah D. Taylor's niece, was launched from the Bayonne Yacht Club House in Jersey City, on the 23d ult.

—Charles H. Hoare, an ardent supporter of cricket, well known as a tremendously hard hitter, died at Ramsey, Hants, Eng., on the 4th ult., in his fiftieth year.

—A three months' vacation is given the actors at the Odeon, Paris, and salaries continued. That it is professionally a popular institution is no wonder.

—For going to see the "Black Crook," an Indiana Episcopal clergyman has been reprimanded by the bishop. What an unco guid bishop.

—The average winnings of the gambling tables for the last ten years at Baden, Weisbaden, Homburgh, Manheim and Ems, is estimated at $3,500,000.

—Two Tuckers of Monson, Mass., recently died, aged respectively 96 and 100 years. Four of the same family still live, the oldest being 89 and the youngest 79 years.

—The Donner Lake, on the Central Pacific R. R., has been sounded by Charles Cadwallader, to the depth of 1,600, feet without finding bottom.

A French sport has opened an office in Paris in which to instruct young shoots how to challenge and shoot, etc., under the "code of honor."

—Mrs. Steel, of Chichester, N. H., 84 years old, now occupies the same room in the house in which she was born, which is 113 years old.

—Many a sportsman out west will quail when he learns that there is to be no more quail shooting in Minnesota till 1875.

—Death among the equines in the Minnesota prairies has been very general the past winter, some $250,000 worth being reported as having died or been killed.

—A beautiful stand of colors was presented to the *corps* of cadets of the N. Y. Scientific School at Peekskill the other day.

—For killing striped gophers or ground squirrels in Minnesota, Minn., the bounty is five cents each, and ten cents for killing pocket gophers.

—A sperm whale was recently harpooned off Madagascar, which contained 285 lbs. of ambergris, valued at $25,000.

—The faro dealers of the Crescent City are endeavoring to have their "little game" classed as a lottery, so that it may be so legally recognized and taxed.

—Fourteen years imprisonment is the punishment meted out to English clergymen for splicing a couple after noon without a license.

—To lower the liberty pole on the corner of Franklin street and West Broadway, N. Y., occupied ten men and one horse for three days.

—Revolvers were drawn by the Quebec, C. E., City Councillors, on the 22d ult. Rather serious discussion. Beats the Gothamites. We only use inkstands.

—The wheelwright business at Amesbury, Mass., employs 500 persons, and the estimate is that 4,000 carriages and sleighs will be built there this year.

—Sheep are dying off fast at Enfield, N. H., accounted for mainly by being fed on damaged hay. Mutton and wool, therefore, have an "upward tendency."

—A baby show, on or about May Day, is proposed by the citizens of Bronson, Mich.

—A fleet of coasting and fishing vessels was driven into Newport, R. I., by the storm on the night of the 20th ult.

—Sparrows, to the number of 300, were let fly in Syracuse recently.

—3,135,000 bricks were made by twelve manufactories in Dover, N. H., last year.

—Prof. Mitchell, the mathematician, died at Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, on the 19th ult.

—A snow storm materially interfered with the Paris Easter races.

—Two base ball clubs have been organized at Dresden, Saxony, by Americans.

—Major John Wilson, one of the Berdan sharpshooters, died in Albany, N. Y., on the 22d ult.

—"The ice in Buffalo, N.Y., is firm," is the latest weather report from thence.

—The great aquarium in Berlin, soon to be completed, will contain 8,000 living varieties of fish.

—A velocipede masquerade is announced to take place soon in Quebec, C. E.

—There are twenty-six agricultural schools in Prussia.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

ELISE HOLT

Was born in London, Eng., July 11th, 1847—made her first appearance in public at the Surrey Gardens, London, under the direction of M'lle Louise, *danseuse*, in a comic song in 1863. She then became a pupil of M'lle Louise, and made her *debut* at the Victoria Theatre, as principal dancer, and such was the talent which she evinced, that she excited the admiration of all. She proved so attractive a card that the manager was soon in a flourishing condition. She remained at this theatre one year, and her first part was Paul in the "Octoroon." She then attracted the attention of Mrs. Swanborough of the Strand Theatre, London, and made her appearance there in burlesque. There she remained up to October, 1868, when she was secured by Harry Wall to lead a burlesque troupe for America. She arrived here December 7th, and made her American *debut* at the Olympic Theatre, Boston, December 21st, in the burlesque of "Lucretia Borgia, M. D." After remaining in Boston eight weeks she came to New York with her burlesque company, opening February 15th, in "Lucretia Borgia," at the Waverley Theatre, where she is at present. Miss Holt has fine eyes, pliant and expressive features, a form graceful by nature, and is one of the most natural and hearty laughers on the stage. In burlesque this is an essential qualification, particularly so when judiciously used. A good and judicious laugher may lead her audience where she pleases, but it must be under the direction of good taste. She makes a good appearance in male attire, although rather *petite* in figure. Her features are regular, and her countenance illuminated by eyes that are fascinating and expressive. A perfect mistress of stage trick, she is unsurpassed, and easy in her deportment. She is as lithe and graceful as humor itself. She possesses the happy faculty of knowing just how far to go in talking to her audience, no matter how trifling the subject may be, and in an artless manner, that takes at once with the audience.

THE NEW POSTAGE STAMP.—The following are the designs and colors for each particular stamp:—

One cent—Head of Franklin in circular ornamental scroll. Color, Roman ochre.

Two cents—Postboy on horseback, with ornamental scroll work, printed in light brown.

Three cents—Locomotive on track, surrounded by ornamental scroll work; the color is blue, the word "postage" in white on a panel of darker hue.

Six cents—Head of Washington in square frame, blue.

Ten cents—American shield and eagle, surrounded by stars in the form of a section of circle, in clouds, printed in orange.

Fifteen cents—The landing of Columbus—a miniature copy of the picture in the rotunda at Washington. This is beautifully executed and printed in blue, while the ornamental scroll or frame around it is of pale reddish brown.

Twenty-four cents—The report of the committee to the Continental Congress in 1776, on the Declaration of Independence. Though of a most diminutive size, the figures are all perfectly distinct. The design is printed green, and the ornamental border purple.

Thirty cents—On this is again represented the American shield and eagle, printed in carmine, resting on battle flags of blue.

Ninety cents—Medallion head of Lincoln, in black, and the scroll work and lettering being carmine.

A LUCRATIVE TRIP.—The ship Reindeer, Captain Raynor, arrived at New Bedford on Tuesday, April 20th, thus completing a very profitable whaling voyage. She has been absent a few days over forty-six months, and has taken during that time 100 barrels sperm oil, 2,550 barrels whale oil, and 80,000 pounds whalebone. This vessel has made four voyages since she was launched, and taken over 20,000 barrels of oil, with a proportionate amount of whalebone.

THE TOMB OF MENKEN.

The following communication is from the pen of Mr. Edwin James, an *attache* of the CLIPPER, who went to Europe last fall for the purpose of consulting the most eminent oculists of England and the Continent in regard to his eyes, and who was at last advices in Paris, having gone there partly with the above object and partly to make arrangements for a suitable monument over the final resting place of the poet-actress, Adah Isaacs Menken. It will be perused with much interest by our readers; and her former friends, who sincerely mourn for her, will be gratified to know that, though having passed away from earth, in a strange land, among strangers, she is not forgotten, but that those who knew her well and now cherish her memory have paid the last and tribute which is within the power of mortals. The writer, Mr. James, has, we regret to state, as yet failed to derive any benefit from the treatment received in Europe, and will probably return to New York in a few weeks. Read the letter:—

PLACE ROYALE, Paris, April 7.

FRIEND QUEEN.—I arrived in Paris on the evening of the 1st inst., having left London at 8.45 A. M., reached Dover at 9.25, left Dover for Calais by the steamer Prince Imperial at 5.30, got to Calais at 12.50, and reached Paris at 6 P. M., after a very pleasant trip by sea and land, the principal reason of my visit being to see that a monument was placed over the remains of the late Adah Isaacs Menken. In company with Miss Rita Percy, an estimable lady, who played in the same theatres with poor Adah in England, I went to the cemetery of Pere la Chaise, situated in the eastern part of the city and on very high ground, from which a splendid view of the city and the capital can be had. We were nearly two hours searching for the grave, but through the courtesy of one of the *our fers* (or laborers), who are as polite as an English nobleman, were enabled to go direct to the spot, which is located in the Israelitish part of the cemetery. We were fortunate in gaining admittance, as this part of the great burying ground of Paris is not open, except when a funeral takes place. Scarcely had we reached the spot and had barely time to read the letterings, when all were obliged to leave, for the gates among the number, the *gens d'armes* graciously removing his chapeau as we passed through the gate. The grave is surrounded with a black wooden railing, and at the head of the same is a plain piece of wood, shaped like a shield, at the top being the inscription, "Adah Isaacs Menken, died August 10, 1868, aged 0"—nothing more.

The railings and earth

A FIRST CLASS PITCHER is wanted by the Forest City Base Ball Club, as will be seen by their card in our advertising columns. The club, we are pleased to learn, is in a prosperous condition, and 1869 promises to be the most successful season. They were to commence the campaign on April 23d, in a match, "Picked Nine *vs.* The Field." A good pitcher wishing a good posish should pay attention to the Foresters' proposition.

HOLT, JR., CLUB, OF NEWPORT, KY.—At the annual meeting of this club, the following officers were elected:—Wm. Holt, President; A. McFee, Vice President; Chas. Gatchell, Secretary; H. Olten, Treasurer; Board of Directors, W. Richardson, H. Payne and F. Buchanan. Last season this club played ten match games (eight with senior clubs), and lost only one game.

OPENING DAY OF THE CHAMPION CLUB OF JERSEY CITY.—This crack club will commence the season on May 4th, on their ground foot of Erie street. The champions will present a good amateur nine, and unless the Irvingtons or Eurekas hurry up, they will undoubtedly carry off the honors.

ELECTION.—The Ontario Club, of Oswego, N. Y., have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—President, J. H. Mattoon; Vice President, Clark Morrison; Secretary, Chas. A. Parker; Treasurer, C. H. Bond; Board of Directors, G. B. Kingsley, Clark Morrison and J. K. Mattoon.

ONEIDA CLUB.—At the annual meeting of this metropolitan club, the following officers were elected:—President, C. W. Oleudorf; Vice President, C. Anness; Treasurer, D. S. Gregory; Secretaries, V. D. Schanch and F. S. Martin.

THE AMITY, JR., B. B. C have now organized for the season, and are ready to receive all challenges from junior clubs. All communications to be addressed to Ace Eldard, Secretary, No. 5 Manhattan street, New York.

MUTUAL VS. OLYMPIC.—The first match game of the Mutuals will be played at the Union Ground on May 4th, their opponents being the Olympic club of this city.

ATLANTIC VS. KEYSTONE.—The Atlantics, it is rumored, will visit Philadelphia on the 30th of April, to play the Keystones of that city.

OBITUARY.—John O'Connor, the short stop of the Gramercys, last season, died a few days ago of consumption.

GONE WEST.—Addle, the noted second baseman of the Forest City Club of Rockford, Ill., has left that club, and is going further west.

THE RING.

A HEAVY WEIGHT MATCH MADE
BETWEEN
MIKE McCOOLE AND TOM ALLEN FOR $1,000 A SIDE.

Pugilistic matters are beginning to wear a brighter appearance, especially in the west, where two matches of paramount interest to the sporting public are at present on the docket, while in the east money has been posted for a contest between a brace of clever light-weights, and from the cards passing between other well known boxers there is a reasonable prospect that we shall soon have to chronicle the signing of additional protocols by those anxious to acquire fresh laurels in the gladiatorial arena. The latest sensation—to which we briefly alluded last week—is the making of a match between Mike McCoole and Tom Allen, who, for months past, have been badgering each other, and keeping the public in hot water, though it has all along been apparent that McCoole was the one almost wholly to blame for the delay, by setting the figures so high that the friends of Allen did not consider themselves justified in agreeing to them, owing to Tom being so much the smaller man. The general opinion, and a most sensible one, too, of this action of Mike's, is, that he did not fancy the match, for he has done really nothing to gain a reputation which warants his placing so high an estimate upon himself. Allen has been manifestly very anxious for the match, particularly since his unfortunate affair with Gallagher, which caused him so much chagrin, and has persistently pegging away at Mike, until finally the ungentlemanly allusions to him forced the latter to abandon his high flown notions, and give Tom a chance for an amount somewhere within reason. McCoole having thus come to his senses at last, a meeting of the men and their backers was held at the Broad Guage Saloon, Chestnut street, St. Louis, on Friday evening, 16th inst., when, after the customary amount of argumentation, the following articles were drawn up and signed:—

ARTICLES of Agreement entered into by Michael McCoole and Thomas Allen, this 16th day of April, 1869. The said Mike McCoole agrees to fight the said Thomas Allen, according to the new rules of the London Prize Ring. The sum for which McCoole and Allen mutually agree to fight shall be $1,000 a side, the exact amount to be named by, with the stakes, to be given to the winner. The sum of $200 a side, as a first instalment, is, in accordance with the above agreement, deposited in the hands of ——, on this 16th day of April. The next deposit of $300 will be on the 7th of May, at Mike McCoole's saloon, No. 1,125 Broadway. The third and last deposit of $500 will be on the night of the 8th of June, at Mike McCoole's saloon, No. 7 North Fifth str et. The fight to take place on the 15th of June, 1869; the men to be in the ring between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. of that day, the party failing to appear in the ring to forfeit all claim to battle money. MICHAEL MCCOOLE,
THOMAS ALLEN.

McCoole will have considerable hard work to do in order to reduce himself to proper condition, and, in order to accomplish this, will commence his preparatory exercises during the current week, selecting his old quarters, the Fairfield House, on Grand avenue. As Allen is in tolerably fair trim already, he will not commence real work for some time later, but time enough to render himself "fit as a fiddle" when the day of battle arrives. This will be a contest wherein science and enduring power will be opposed mainly to brute strength, and while McCoole and his party express the utmost confidence that the advantages in height, weight and strength he possesses will carry the day, Allen's friends base their hopes for victory upon his superior skill and well known stamina, which latter they think will enable him to outlast his ponderous framed, but rather "soft" antagonist. However, there's little use to speculate upon these opposing qualities now—a "fair field and no favor" will secure a settlement of the question when the day arrives, and those having charge of the affair will assist materially in reviving the failing fortunes of the ring, if they so conduct matters as to avoid interference of any kind, suppress all lawless demonstrations, and prevent favoritism affecting the result.

BOXING SHOW AT THE HUB.

The sporting blades who have their abiding places within the limits of the moral city of Boston were treated to something choice in the way of gloveology on the evening of Monday, 19th ult., at which time Tom Denny, one of the "humming birds" of that section, who challenged any 140lb. junior in the country recently, gave an exhibition at the Theatre Comique. From the statements embodied in the posters, a more than ordinarily good night's fun was anticipated, and consequently one of the largest audiences which ever assembled within the walls of the establishment were present. The opening bout was between Frank Hughes and Wallace, which didn't amount to much, but the succeeding bout took the shape of a glove fight, and caused intense excitement. The antagonists were Young Denzo, from South Cove, and Mike Donavan, who hails from the classic region of Fort Hill; they sparred for a silver cup through seven rounds, characterized by any quantity of hard hitting and considerable ground and lofty tumbling. The cove from the Cove showed himself to be the superior at all points, outgeneraling his rival from the start, throwing him in the first and second rounds, sending him spinning in the fifth, and having decidedly the best of the encounter all through. They were loudly applauded at the close, and certainly the winner of the trophy deserved it. Jim Moore and Geo. Gay followed suit in a meet which didn't give rise to much interest, and after them came Teddy McAuliffe, the Gothamite, and Young McCann, of the Hub, who made as excellent set-to, science predominating in particular favors, and though there was plenty of them too. Young Downey came next with McCarty, and after a tame engagement, made way for Charles Manning, who exhibited his strength by elevating a dumb bell three times. Tim Collins and Abe Smith then stepped upon the stage, but the on-lookers wouldn't have it, as George Seddons was advertised to spar with Tim, and all were anxious to see it. Seddons, however, refused to put on the gloves unless money was "staked" for so doing—a rather strange proceeding, and in no wise creditable to him, as he has been willingly assisted by Denny more than once, and been the recipient of favors in substantial form at various times by the Boston sports. He adhered to his resolve, however, and finally a gentleman present offered a fifty dollar note as an inducement, which was divided between them, and then the hated the barricades to George. The sport which had gone abroad after their set-to some weeks ago, made it certain that each would do his "pootiest" this time, and so they did—consequently the three rounds they contested were marked by as fine science, artful manœuvring and genuine hot pouticing, as has been witnessed in that section for a long time, gaining for each loud, prolonged and well merited applause. It proved altogether the opposite of what the spectators had been led from the rumor above alluded to it would be, for Tim got altogether the best of George from the first exchange, showing his great superiority. After this came the windup, the parties thereto being Prof. T. J. Denney and John McVeigh, both of whom are possessed of much science, and therefore made any excellent display, closing the "sports of the arena" in a most satisfactory manner.

A FEW WORDS FROM BARNEY AARON.

The challenge which recently appeared in our columns over the signature of Tim Collins has occasioned considerable flutter among the patrons and "artists" of the ring, and the rather unpleasant remarks called forth by the silence of our boxers in relation thereto has induced Barney Aaron—the man of all others from whom a response was looked for—to emerge from his retirement and define his position in the following card, which we present without comment:—

NEW YORK, April 21, 1869.

FRANK QUINN.—*Dear Sir.*—As you and the public are aware, I, after the falling through of my match with Patsy Sheppard, announced through the Currier my final retirement from the Prize Ring. Circumstances have of late transpired, however, which impel me to reconsider that resolution upon one condit on, which is, that a sufficient amount of money is placed at stake to make it an object. If Tim Collins can ra e $1,500 I will make a match with him for that amount a side at 120 lbs.; but not for a dollar less; if he cannot, I will fight any man in the world upon like conditions, for for as much money as they may wish to put up. I have no desire to enter the ring again, but am content to rest upon the reputation I have already gained, and have said this much simply to gratify public expectation and show that I am not afraid to meet any body of my weight. I have made up my mind not to fight for small stakes any more, so that all challenges for a less sum than $1,500 a side will not be noticed by Yours, respectfully,
BARNEY AARON.

HUSSEY AND COFFEE.—The remarks made in reference to the late set-to in this city between Jim Coffee and Tim Hussey has stirred a fever in the blood of the latter, who was to leave for the Hub on the 27th inst., for the purpose of accommodating the Bostonian, as will be seen by the following card:—

NEW YORK, April 20, 1869.

EDITOR N. Y. CLIPPER.—SIR.—H vin been challenged by James Sedley, of Boston, to go there and spar him for $200, I herewith accept his challenge. This week I will be in Boston, and be happy to meet him at Mr. Isa. Sheets. The reason of my accepting his de to spar in his native city, is that I expect to meet with the same kindness that I have on former occasions when sparring with the same gentlem n. Yours respectfully, TIM HUSSEY.

PUGS IN COURT.—On the morning of April 6th, at the Warrington County Police Court, Eng., Bill Brown, Jack Miller, Owen Fogey, Joseph Mercer, John Rooke, George Masham, Henry Allen, William Lang, James Parker, Arthur Chambers and George Parkinson were summoned for being concerned in a prize fight which took place on the 30th ult., at Fidler's Ferry. Brown and Miller were charged as the principals, and the remaining defendants were implicated as aiding and abetting. After evidence had been heard, they were all bound over to keep the peace for twelve months, in bail of £50 each, and two sureties of £25 each.

TIM COLLINS gave a sparring exhibition in Marblehead, Mass., on the 22d ult., and had a very fair house. Tim is said to be much chagrined and disappointed because his challenge to any 130lb. man in the country has as yet failed to elicit a favorable response from Patsy Sheppard, Billy Edwards, or some of the other light-weights.

MILL NEAR CINCINNATI.

Two young Germans of Porkopolis, named Larry Elfers, otherwise "Cranky," and Frank Bittner, alias "Nibbs," had a fight last week on East Walnut Hills, near Cincinnati, for fifty dollars a side. The principals, seconds, and a crowd of fifty or sixty friends, reached the battle ground about 2 P. M. The ropes and stakes had preceded them, and the ring was soon formed. "Cranky" was the first to shy his castor into the ring, but was soon followed by Bittner. "Cranky" was seconded by Joe McMichaels, and Bill Griggens did the needful for Bittner. H. Richter and Jerry Harrigan acted as umpires for the respective men, and Archie Hughes was chosen referee. After entering the ring the men seemed anxious to commence hostilities, and were not long in stripping. When time was called, both responded promptly, and appeared in fair condition, if we may except a few superfluous pounds of flesh.

Everything being in readiness, time was called for

THE FIGHT.

First Round—Both were up quick, and indulged in a little cautious sparring. Light blows were exchanged, when Bittner led off with his left and caught "Cranky" under the ear, knocking him completely off his pins. First knock down claimed and allowed for Bittner.

2. Cranky came up promptly, but looking rather worried. He led off with his right, and caught Bittner on the left eye, who returned the compliment with a stinger on the ribs. Cranky struck out wildly, but failed to reach home, and Bittner judiciously followed up his first blow by planting one on the nose, which drew the claret, and sent Cranky to mother earth for the second time.

3. Both men were up promptly, and Cranky rushed the fighting, forcing Bittner to the ropes, when both went down without exchanging blows of consequence.

4. This was but a repetition of the third, neither having the best of it.

5. Both men appeared tired, and when they toed the scratch, sparred for wind, without exchanging any heavy blows; the men clinched and both went down, Cranky under.

6. Some hard fighting was done on both sides, and both men were bleeding profusely. Cranky led out, getting one in on Bittner's mouth. The latter got in a stinger in return on the forehead, and Cranky went down.

7. Both sparring cautiously; a clinch and both go down.

8. Some hard fighting was done, both giving and taking body blows in earnest. Finally Bittner got a stinger in under Cranky's left ear, which sent him to grass.

When time was called for the 9th round, Cranky failed to appear, and the stakes and fight were awarded to Bittner.

The fight lasted twenty-eight minutes, and was, on the whole, gamely contested.

SPARRING IN THE ARCH STATE.—By the subjoined letter it will be seen that the borers for "ile" in the petroleum regions of Pennsylvania have had no lack of glovical sport of late:—

PETROLEUM CENTRE, PA., April 23, 1869.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—SIR.—I left Bob Brettle and Harry Hurley in Pittsburgh, and again revisited the Venango Oil Regions—my old play ground—which has been the scene of the most interesting incidents of my life—where I have met with many adventures, and have passed many happy days. On my arrival here I met my old friend, Johnny Sweeney, who has twice trained me for the ring, and we at once started on a sparring tour through the oil regions. Both being favorites in this section, we have been well received and thus far have been very successful. At each exhibition, the winding up is between myself and Sweeney, which, by the way, is a regular glove fight, and gives general satisfaction. Our final exhibition for this season will be given at Corinthian Hall, Titusville, on Saturday evening, May 8th. Mr. Sweeney and I will open a gymnasium and sparring school in Titusville as soon as we obtain suitable rooms there. I remain your humble servant, BEN HOGAN.

THE HANLEY AND GALLAGHER MATCH.—The match announced in our last between Andy Hanley—a brother of poor, dead and gone Jimmy—and Jimmy Gallagher, the boy with the auburn capillary attraction, is now going on all right, and both men have already commenced taking their breathings—Gallagher in the neighborhood of New Haven, under the eye of Patsy Sheppard, while Andy intends leaving for a pleasant spot on Staten Island—during the current week. The amount put up at time of signing was $250 a side, instead of $50, as previously stated. This early commencement shows that the rivals have thrown their whole heart into the work, and, if everything moves along serenely to a *finale* in the roped circle, a good mill may confidently be looked for.

GEORGE ROOKE IN CALIFORNIA.—This middle weight milling knight was tendered a benefit at Congress Hall, San Francisco, Cal., on the night of March 20th, but in consequence of a terrific storm of rain the attendance was smaller than anticipated. Joe Coburn was announced to wind up with George; he was *non est* when the time arrived, and Billy Riley volunteered to fill his place, the pair re-enacting the exciting scene witnessed at their previous encounter, and giving the utmost satisfaction to those looking on. A number of the Frisco fancy took a hand in during the evening.

DEATH OF SQUEALING JACK.—By a letter received from San Francisco, Cal., we learn that Jack Gollar, more generally known as "Squealing Jack," from his peculiar intonation of voice, and who gained so unenviable notoriety here by his connection with the Harry Lazarus homicide, committed suicide there on the 29th of March, while laboring under *mania a potu*. He has resided for a number of years in California, where he became well known upon the turf.

THE GLOVES IN THE CITY OF GOLD.—There was a large influx of the sports and others to Platt's Hall, San Francisco, Cal., on the night of March 13th, when Jimmy Dwyer, brother of Billy, took a benefit. The principal sets-to were between the *beneficiaire*, and Joe Coburn, George Rooke, and Billy Riley, and the wind-up between the Dwyer brothers, all of which, particularly the second, were very exciting, as well as scientific.

LITTLE MILL IN PENNSYLVANIA.—A fight for $50 a side is said to have taken place on the 19th ult. at the "Dark Corner," which is a mile east of Centralia, between two gallant sons of Erin, both miners, named Andy Rooney and Nick Revels. Eight rounds were fought in twenty-eight minutes, when the sponge was thrown up in favor of Rooney. Jack Farrell handled Rooney, and Pat. McBrady did the same for Revels. This is the first appearance of either man in the ring. John Gunnen filled the office of referee.

CHARLEY COLLINS, the C. I. M., and Carey, of Hartford, are now traveling in harness, and gave an exhibition at Aboon Hall, New London, Ct., on the evening of the 23d ult., and had a good house. They went thence to Norwich, where they have secured Tredway Hall.

THERE was considerable excitement among the sports of Frisco, at last accounts, owing to the advent, almost simultaneously, of George Rooke, Jimmy Dwyer and Wm. Riley, and there seemed a probability of a match growing out of the chafing.

BARNEY DUFFY has been matched with an unknown novice for $500 a side, at 120 lbs., the latter to whip him in an hour. The match was made at Wellsville, O., and $200 is said to have been staked with Jim Brown; the fight to take place in Virginia on June 1st.

JOE COBURN has gone into the fusil oil business with Con. Mooney, at White Pine, and has good prospects ahead.

NED O'BALDWIN was advertised to give a boxing show at Waltham, Mass., on Saturday evening, 24th ult.

WE HAVE LETTERS for John Morrissey, M. C. (2), Billy Edwards (2), Jim Colbert, John Dewitt and Bill Clark.

PEDESTRIANISM.

PAYN DEFEATS WESTON.—The match heretofore alluded to between Cornelius N. Payn and Edward P. Weston, to walk one hundred miles, between Fredonia and Silver Creek, N. Y., a stretch of twelve and a half miles, for a purse of $250, offered by the citizens of the former place, took place on the 20th and 21st ult., and terminated in the defeat of Weston. The original proposition was that the winner should receive said purse if he accomplished the distance within 22½ hours; but in reply to a rather cutting card from Payn, he said that the money should go to the Albany man if he succeeded in beating his (Weston's) time, the start to be made simultaneously. The names of the gentlemen accompanying Weston are C. E. Benton, Amos Bartrom and Henry Bissel, while those attending upon Payn were De Villa White, Wm. Denton and Tony Lorck. The start was made at precisely 2 o'clock P. M. on the 20th, in the midst of a rain storm, which, however, continued only about five miles of the distance. Payn took the lead and completed the first twenty-five miles in 4 hours and 59 minutes, 24 minutes ahead. Weston passed his opponent on the third twenty-five miles and held it up to the eighty-ninth mile, when he gave out, and Payn, still full of "go," swept on the barricades in 6 hours, distance 32 hours and 59 minutes from the start, having rested 37½ minutes in all, which makes his actual walking time 22 hours and 14½ minutes. During the final twenty-five miles the wind blew a perfect gale nearly the whole distance, accompanied by a drizzling rain, which of course tended to retard progress. This race appears to have been conducted in a perfectly fair and square manner, and has settled the question so long in dispute between these men. Weston rested but 18 minutes during the walk, and some think that had he not taxed his enduring powers to such an extent he would have been enabled to compete the task.

THE CHAMPION PEDESTRIAN MEETING.—The proprietors of Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, having declined to let the track to Messrs. Faldon and Colbert for their projected pedestrian gathering during the first week in June, upon the plea that the introduction of any other species of sport would tend to injure the same as a trotting park, it has been decided to hold the champion meeting at Trenton, N. J., which is equally as good, if not a better selection, being more convenient to the metropolis, from whence a number of entries are expected to be made. As yet we are not aware of any one but Jim Smith having entered for the fifty mile walk, which seems rather strange, considering the number of professedly A 1 long distance peds among us. The elegant prize to be contended for, in addition to a century for the man who completes the first twenty-five miles ahead, is now nearly completed, and ought to excite a strong spirit of rivalry between those who make their living by exercising their lower extremities. Besides this the managers give every assurance that strict impartiality will govern the awards in each contest, and that merit alone will be recognized; therefore, whoever of our walkers and runners are "on the square," and desire to assist in establishing the sport of which they profess to be honorable exponents upon a firmer basis, should lend their aid to make the approaching meeting a success. The cup will, we are informed, be completed during the latter part of this week, and will then be placed on exhibition at this office. Those who may think of entering for the half mile and one hundred yards handicaps will bear in mind that the period fixed upon for the closing of entries, $3, is the 1st inst.; acceptances, $2, on the 20th inst.; so that they have not much time in which to make up their minds.

ADAMS TO MILES.—We were called upon by J. Adams on the 26th April, who in reply to the recent challenge of James Miles to walk two miles, says that as soon as the latter shows he is in earnest by putting up a forfeit he (Adams) will talk business to him and make a match for as much money as he desires, giving or taking expenses, to have the race take place in Philadelphia or New York. If Miles means it, now is the time to show his hand.

J. ADAMS intends joining in the competition for the fifty mile champion contest on the 31st of May. Let others follow suit without further delay.

A YOUNG MAN, unknown to fame, is said to have walked twenty-five miles in 1 hour, 45 minutes and 21 seconds, near the mill-dam, Boston, on the morning of the 20th ult.

JEMMY SHAW'S extraordinary little dog, Jocko, died on March 24th, at London, Eng., aged more than 20 years. He was the winner of nearly 300 interesting events, many of them in the shortest time on record. Jemmy Shaw has been thrown out of business through the expiration of lease and the condemning of his Old Wrekin Tavern, Broad Court, Bow street, Eng.

CANINE SPORT ON THE CARPET.—The fanciers of the Crescent City are at present considerably exercised over a prospective dog dispute between the imported canines, Belcher, from London, owned by Sam Banks, and the white dog, Billy, from Belfast; they are to fight, 'tis said, for $1,000, on the second inst., at 22 lbs.

AQUATICS.

ROWING MATTERS IN THE COAL CITY.

The season will shortly open on the Monongahela, and just now the boat pullers of that neighborhood are earnestly discussing the propriety of inaugurating it with a grand regatta for single and double scull, four and six-oared boats, the money prizes to be raised by subscriptions obtained from the citizens, or, if that plan falls, from the clubs themselves. The four-oared crew to which we referred in a recent issue as in course of formation, has at length been organized, and is composed of the Hamill Brothers, Edward Jourdan and P. Louther. The object the Hamills had in view in the organization of this four, was to endeavor to wrest the champion laurels from the St. John's crew, and from the possible reports received of the time made by them in practice, though not yet working together as well as they will in time, render it not impossible that they will at least give the New Brunswickers a very tight race, if they do not vanquish them. Jourdan has a local reputation as a rising oarsman, but of Louther but little is known, though he is said to be made of the right material, possessing plenty of muscle just where it's wanted, and great enduring power, with a good knowledge of the *modus operandi* of handling the spoons.....Henry Coulter has gone into the boat manufacturing business, and he is now busily engaged in making row boats and oars, on the lot attached to his residence, in the Fifth Ward, Allegheny. He recently completed a very handsome single scull for the Chambers Club, of Birmingham, and he is now engaged building a four oared boat for the same club. When that is completed, he intends building a single scull for his own use, which is an indication that he intends to enter the arena again this season.....The J. N. Dryden Boat Club has been disorganized, and their boat house, boats, &c., purchased by an officer in the Gymnastic Association, who has started a new club. The members of the new club will probably meet this week for organization and election of officers. Their stock now consists of the boat house purchased from the Dryden Club, a single scull boat, the four oared boat won by the Dryden at the Orphans' Fair, a new pulling machine, Indian clubs, &c. We understand that the club are talking of selling their present boat house and building a new one. They also intend procuring four new boats—a single scull, six oared and two working boats. Among the active members of the club will be James Hamill, John Hamill, Wm. Haley, Edward Jourdan, P. Louther, Wm. Jones, Ed. Jones and Thos. Nolan, members of the old Dryden. Jimmy Hamill and his trainer, Haley, will leave for New York about the 15th of May to order the new boats.....A three mile race between F. Breitsch, of the McKee, and Harry Sweitzer, of the Chambers Club, for a purse of one hundred dollars (which will be the first race of the season), will come off on the upper Monongahela course on the 8th inst.....Wm. Sharp, of the McKee Club, has issued a challenge to Wm. Jackson, Jr., to row him a three-mile race for any sum from five hundred to one thousand dollars a side.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE.

We append the programme of the channel match for yachts of all nations, from Havre around the Cherbourg breakwater and back to Havre, which is to take pla ce on July 15th, and in which several American yachts are expected to participate.

First Prize—To the first yasht of any rig a cup (value 3,000 francs), presented by James Ashbury, Esq., owner of the schooner yasht Cambria, and a gold medal.

Second Prize—To the second yacht, whatever may be her rig, 2,000 francs, viz.:—1,000 francs, presented by M. J. Masurier; 500 francs, presented by M. Bournet Auberiot, $30 francs, presented by M. Ch. Quesnel, and a silver gilt medal.

Third Prize—To the first French yacht, 1,500 francs and a silver gilt medal.

INSTRUCTIONS.

First—Yachts to anchor in line by half-past ten A. M. between two flag-boats, distinguished by a red flag, moored opposite the Epi a Pin.

Second—To weigh anchor and start at eleven A. M. by the following signals, which must be strictly complied with, viz.:—A blue flag will be hoisted on communication boat as a signal to prepare. This flag will then be lowered and the French ensign hoisted. After a period of five minutes the French ensign will be lowered as the signal to weigh anchor and start.

Third—Yachts may set their main sails, but neither foresails, headsails nor topsails till after the signal to start.

Fourth—No restriction as to canvas; no time allowance.

Fifth—The vessels must enter the harbor of Cherbourg by the western passage, passing between the light at the end of the breakwater, and the flag boat, leaving the harbor by the eastern entrance. The flagboat will be moored about four cables' length to the southward of the western extremity of the breakwater, and will have a red flag flying at the mast-head by day. By night there will be three red lamps hung one above the other on the mast. If dark the yachts are to fire rockets when entering the harbor, and must pass close to the flag boat to report their names.

Sixth—Steamers—The winning flag-boat will be anchored in the Havre Roads. She will carry a red flag by day and three red lamps, one above the other, by night (same as the Cherbourg boat). The yachts must leave her on the starboard side and call out their names in passing.

Seventh—Five boats to start or no race. The third prize (1,500 francs), will not be given unless three French yachts sail the course.

Eighth—Entrance, fifty francs. Entrance to close on Wednesday, June 5th, at 5 P. M. All applications for entries should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, L. Mandrot, 23 Quai d'Orleans, Paris. No entrance in order until payment of the fee. Applicants are requested to mention the tonnage of their yachts and their racing flags.

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.—It is not at all probable that Walter Brown, who won the title of champion so easily last year, will be permitted to retain undisputed possession of the laurels appertaining to the position, as we have every reason to believe that both Hamill and Ward, and probably Coulter, will appear as candidates for the honors during the season now being ushered in. The first named, who resigned the championship of his own accord, will we think first make known his intentions, and that, as an early date. We hear excellent reports concerning his rowing, and when he does "go for" the championic laurels his friends will be pretty safe in wagering their loose stamps upon their old favorite. He has ordered a new boat, which is to be constructed by McKay, and he is expected to visit the metropolis about the 15th inst. Ward will doubtless keep mum until the college race is decided and his engagement with the Yale crew is fulfilled, when, unless something transpires in the interim to change his mind, he will endeavor to regain the title he so long held with credit. Thus it will be seen that we have two Richmonds in the field in the shape of ex-champions and the prospect for an animated season in this department of aquatics looks more promising than ever. Brown has of late been giving his attention mainly to the telegraph, but he will hold himself ready to defend the title he glories in against whoever may aspire thereto. The chances of Coulter proving successful in any attempt he may make to secure the honors are not regarded as at all good, owing to the poor exhibition he made in his race with Brown, which caused his stock to fall very low; but time works wonders, and he may astonish us yet, and again the object of his ambition this year. He was much chagrined over his hollow defeat last fall, and we are confident that he has been working hard since then with a view to regaining the reputation he then lost.

SCULLING ON THE TYNE.—On Monday, April 12th, a race took place on the Tyne, Eng., from the High Level Bridge to Scotswood, for £50 a side, between Robert Cooper and James Taylor. Cooper having won the toss, selected the north side, and after paddling about for some time the men took up their positions, and soon afterwards got away. Cooper caught hold of the water first, and immediately took the lead, which he increased to half a length in three or four strokes. They maintained the same relative positions until reaching the Mansion House, when Taylor began to creep up, but Cooper was instantly away again, and led by three-quarters of a length to Davidson's Mill, both men at this point being rather wide apart. On passing the Innersburn Cooper showed with an advantage of a clear length, and this he maintained until going past Redheugh bridge, where he shot rapidly ahead, and was two or three lengths in advance. Approaching Waterson's gates Taylor gradually lessened the gap, palpably on sufferance, as Cooper soon afterwards went away again, and was apparently playing with his man. Passing up the Meadows Taylor again came up, and on trying to pass Cooper no foul occurred. Taylor, however, was clearly at fault, and Cooper going away, gradually increased his length, and finally won easily by four lengths.

THE BOAT CLUBS OF PITTSBURGH.—The following is a list of the leading boat clubs, together with the number of members and boats belonging to each, in the vicinity of the Smoky City:—*McKee*—John Ward, president, is the strongest and best organized. It has 25 active members, one 6 oared shell, two 4 oared shells, one double shell, and five single sculls. *Taritha*—Henry Coulter, president, has 12 active members, one 8 oared lap-streak boat, one 4 oared shell, and two single scull shells. *Columbia*—Adam Kunkle president, 14 members, two 4 oared shells, and one single scull. *Duquesne*—John Fisher, president; 25 members, one six oared shell, one 4 oared shell, and one single scull. *Clipper*—Thomas Cummins, president; 14 members, one 4 oared shell, and one single scull. *Chambers*—Adam Krautman, president; one four oared shell, and one single scull.

THE RACE FOR THE 27TH.—The inaugurative race of the present season upon the Hudson will take place over the Association Course between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock this (Tuesday) afternoon, 27th, between William Hays, of Williamsburg, and James Sheau, of Ward's Island. The contest is for $200 a side, five miles, in seventeen feet working boats, and the final deposit was posted on the 24th ult. The articles called for the selection of a final stakeholder and referee then, but the representatives of the men were unable to agree upon anybody, and up to the hour of going to press we had not heard whether they had made a choice, the money still remaining in our possession. Both men are reported well, and a good race is expected, which will attract a large number of boating men.

THE YACHT FIRE FLY.—The steam yacht Fire Fly, which left Savannah about the middle of last February, returned on the 21st ult., after a delightful cruise up the St. John's River, and to Cape Canovolo and St. Augustine. She made the run from Jacksonville, Fla., to Savannah, a distance of 233 miles, in the short space of twenty-three hours. The craft is commanded by Captain William Force. Her engine is of singular construction, being a surface condenser attached to the outside of the hull, and the working of the machinery is spoken of by the engineer as admirable. This beautiful piece of architecture was to have left for New York, via Charleston, on the 23d ult.

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.—The Atlantic Yacht Club, of Brooklyn, held a meeting at their new rooms, 149 Montague street, on the evening of the 22d ult., when arrangements were completed for their annual spring regatta, to be held on June 5th. This constitutes one of the most interesting events of the season, as the members of the club are enthusiastic in the pastime, and exert themselves to render their carnivals upon the billows thoroughly successful and fraught with enjoyment to all who may honor them with their presence. The club will also make a cruise to New London, leaving their club house on the 24th inst., and remaining absent about a week.

THE OXFORD CREW ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE OF THE HARVARDS.—A cable telegram dated London, April 23d, brings the gratifying intelligence that the Oxford crew have concluded to accept the challenge forwarded over a year ago by the Harvards, the race to take place in August next. This news will be hailed with delight by everybody who takes interest in aquatic matters, and will probably constitute the most important event in rowing which is destined to brighten the annals of the present season. We hope to be able to lay before our readers additional particulars in our next issue.

DENNY LEARY, the well-known boat puller, and formerly stroke oar of the old champion four-oared crew—the heroes of 30:44½ on a five-mile course—has managed to get about again, after a brief, though serious spell of sickness, superinduced by a severe cold. He is rather weak still, but is in a fair way to speedily become himself again, which will be good news to his numerous friends.

DORIGO CLUB.—This is the title of a boat club lately organized in Portland, Me., with the following named gentlemen as officers:—President, F. A. Colley; Vice President, C. M. Henry; Treasurer, Chas. A. Dyer; Secretary, Wilbur Lord.

A FOUR OARED BOAT, 45 feet long, 13½ inches wide, and weighing 95lbs., without outriggers, has just been finished for an East Boston crew by John Blakely, an English builder, who arrived in the Hub a few months ago. She is said to be a very handsome craft.

RAPID PASSAGE.—The steamship Holsatia, Capt. Ehlers, of the Hamburg American Packet Company's line, arrived at this port at an early hour on the morning of the 21st ult., having beaten the time of the Perriere by upwards of 24 hours, and the Russia by about 10 hours. She sail...

THE TURF.

THE AMERICAN TURF.

The Memphis, Tenn., Spring Meeting.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, APRIL 19.

The Memphis Spring Race Meeting commenced on Monday, April 19th, under auspices of not the most favorable character, for the weather alternated between sunshine and heavy showers, which materially affected the attendance. The course had been thoroughly prepared before the meeting, but the rain had rendered the going heavy, and fast time was not to be expected under the circumstances.

The opening race of the meeting was the Hopeful Stakes, for two year olds, $20 entrance, play or pay, with $300 added by the Association. The entries, four in number, were W. Brady's b f The Goat, by Bill Cheatham; P. Mitchell's ch f by Blacklock; R. B. Cheatham's b c by Brown Dick, and J. G. Ballatine's b f by Lightning. The Goat jumped off in front as soon as the drum tapped, and cut out the running, with the Lightning filly in close attendance, but before the first quarter was passed the Brown Dick colt challenged the leader and passed him, was never afterwards headed, and won the race under a pull by two lengths in 2:01¼, The Goat second, and the Lightning filly beaten off.

The second race was a sweepstakes for three year olds, $25 each, play or pay, with $250 added by the Association, mile heats. The starters for this race were Richards and Kilgour's ch. f. by imp. Mickey Free, dam Blonde by Glencoe; and R. B. Cheatham's b. f. Soda by Rogers, dam by Ambassador. The Mickey Free filly was largely the favorite in the pools, bringing $45 to Soda's $5 in a $50 pool.

FIRST HEAT.—A capital start was effected, both going from the score side by side, and running so until nearing the quarter pole, where Soda went ahead, and led a clear length until half way along the third quarter. The Mickey Free filly now commenced closing the gap, was at Soda's head as they swung into the homestretch, challenged her as they passed the quarter, and without being touched by whip or spur, came home a winner of the heat by three quarters of a length in 2:01¼.

SECOND HEAT.—Just as they were about starting Soda threw her rider, who, however, was not hurt, for he immediately remounted. A good send off was had, Soda, as before, making the running at a rattling pace, with the Mickey Free in waiting a couple of lengths in the rear. After passing the half-mile pole, the chestnut filly went up and challenged her opponent, and after a most exciting race up the homestretch, in which both whipcord and steel were freely applied to both horses, the Mickey Free filly won the heat and race by a length; time 1:55½. After the race the winner received the name of "Sue Doughterty." Summary:—

MEMPHIS SPRING MEETING, April 19.—The Hopeful Stakes, for two year olds; $25 entrance, p p, with $300 added by the Association; mile heats.

R. B. Cheatham's br c by Brown Dick, dam by Wanner	1	1
W. Brady's b f The Goat, by Bill Cheatham, dam unknown	2	2
P. Mitchell's ch f by Blacklock, dam by imp. Eclipse	3	3
J. G. Ballatine's b f by Lightning, dam Breeze	4	4

Time, 2:01¼.

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes for three year old; $25 entrance p p, with $300 added by the Association; mile heats.

Richards and Kilgour's ch f Sue Dougherty, by Mickey Free, dam Blonde	1	1
R. B. Cheatham's b f Soda, by Rogers, dam by Ambassador.	2	2

Time, 2:01¾; 1:55½.

SECOND DAY—APRIL 20.

The weather on the second day was bright and pleasant, and the attendance in consequence was large and fashionable. The first race was for the saloon purse of $400, two mile dash for all ages, the second horse taking the entrance money—$30 each. The entries were Richards and Kilgour's b f Bettie Bay; S. Leonard's ch f Ontario; and Conlisk's b h Gilroy. On the previous evening, Gilroy had been the favorite in the pools, bringing $100 to the others $50. Before the start, however, the fine appearance of Ontario, and the recollection of her brilliant running last season, gained for her many staunch friends, who supported her with great spirit, and she finished as good a favorite as Gilroy. Bettie Bay also had many admirers, so that the betting was heavy and spirited. The last named filly had the pole, and a fine start was had, Ontario soon assuming the lead. By night's end Bettie Bay quarters. The latter tried for the lead on the third quarter, but Ontario shook her off, and as they crossed the score on the first mile, she was three lengths in front, with Bettie Bay close up with Gilroy; time 1:57½. On the second mile, Ontario gradually increased her lead, and Bettie Bay made a deperate effort for second place, but failing to attain it, she fell back beaten. Ontario easily shook off Gilroy, and galloped home an easy winner by four lengths in 4:03¾.

The second race was for the Railroad Purse of $400, mile heats, three in five, entrance $25, and $100 to the second horse. The entries and starters were James Conlisk's b h Larkin (formerly General McMahon), and Wm. Brady's b m Agnes Donovan. Larkin was a great favorite, as much as $100 to $15 having been laid on his winning. The first heat was won by the latter in three in five heats, in 1:53½, and the odds on Larkin immediately dropped to 2 to 1, many of the layers of the long shots tremb

THE CELEBRATED CARROWAY'S PILLS.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONY.

Let the Incredulous Read the Following Certificate.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The remarkable thing I'm about to relate,
Occurred in a village in New York State;
'Twould take too much space
To tell you the place,
And all the particulars as to time,
So I will proceed with my simple rhyme;
Assuring my readers that Truth shall be
On my honor, my chief commodity.

Imprimis, my hero he was no myth,
His name was Esquire Jonas Smith;
He had for many years resided
In a little cottage near where I did;
The health of Esquire Smith was bad,
Every fil under the sun he had,
Yes, every malady you can name—
Or thought he had, which is much the same;
Not a day that he was without
Rheumatism or else the gout;
Sometimes he had such a racking cough
As would seem to almost carry him off;
And when he wasn't afflicted with that,
Sciatica would knock him flat;
Gravel (whole loads of it) he was troubled with,
Neuralgia sometimes he was bnet double with;
Ring and other worms bothered him, too,
And headaches with him were nothing new;
Colds were the least of his troubles, by far,
And every autumn he had catarrh;
Hemorrhoids had he (whole piles),
Phthisic and kidney complaints, 'tween whiles;
There is no need to extend the list—
He had every disease that did exist,
And some that didn't, did he endure—
A sicker man never lived, I am sure;
Doctors had treated him far and near,
He had taken whole hogsheads of medicine,
No improvement began to appear,
And so to despair he did begin;
He grunted and groaned, and grew sicker still,
And, at length, discouraged, he made his will.

All hopes of health he had given o'er:
He never thought he'd be well again,
Till one day, in a newspaper, he saw
Printed in large type—clear and plain—
These startling words:—"*Sure relief from ills!*
The well known Dr. carroway's Pills,
Warranted in one or two days
The sick from their very beds to raise!
No one ever repents
To invest in these Pills, only twenty-five cents!"
Wonderful cures thereto appended,
Of broken limbs and such things mended;
Galloping consumption in a canter
Was mended, and other things instanter;
"*Every malady known to man.*"
So the advertisement ran,
"*For ever banished and speedily cured!*"
Every sickness that mortals endured
Could never exist much more than a day
If you used the Pills of CARROWAY!

Here was a chance for that invalid—
And he improved it—you bet he did!
The druggist's shop he speedily sought,
And a box of the wonderful pills he bought.

He carried them home, the directions read,
And this is what those documents said—
Printed in English, in Dutch, in Spanish,
Printed in French, in Latin, in Danish,
Printed in Portugese, Welsh, and a line or
Two printed in broken China;
Also in very choice Egyptian,
They bore the following inscription:—
"*If sick you feel,*
Before every meal
Take Pills—*and, upon retiring, two;*
The effect will be very apparent to you:
Obstinate cases require more—
You may take, at such times, three or four."

"Five!" shrieked old Smith—"I am sick all over!"
I'll swallow the whole!"—and removes the cover;
"Small doses may do for some; by my soul
I'll try the effect on *my* case of the whole!"

And so—I may as well tell what followed—
He opened the box and the contents swallowed—
"Now," grunted he, "we'll see what *that* will do!"
And out of the window the box he threw;
Then, tying his handkerchief round his head,
Said his prayers in a hurry and went to bed.

Well—I rather inclined to guess
I'll not mention exactly his success
Till I have narrated, in full, about
The box that he threw the window out.

After a rather tumultuous night,
The morning dawned exceedingly bright,
And Squire Smith from his couch he rose
And donned his usual every-day clothes,
When all of a sudden he thought he heard
A sound as of leaves by breezes stirred;
He rushed to the window, and, 'pon my word,
He was struck almost dumb with wild surprise
At the wonderful sight that met his eyes;
Out in his garden, straight and tall,
With a trunk and branches, and leaves and all,
He guessed, as near as he could by his eye,
A tree was growing, twenty feet high!
It was not there the night before,
And, lo! what—under the fruit it bore!
Most remarkable of paradoxes!
'Twas already, apparently, packed in boxes!
And, what was exceedingly strange to him,
Thousands of boxes on every limb,
Hanging in bunches, and hanging in clusters,
Some very large ones, some regular busters;
All of 'em labelled, and this is what knocks
All the rest—a revenue stamp on each box!
Old Smith he put his hand to his head

To see if he really was wide awake—
He began to think his reason had fled—
But he was all right, and proceeded to take
A box from the tree; it was true indeed,
And he on the cover these words did read:—
"*For all manner of ills,*
Take CARROWAY'S *Pills;*
None other than these
Will help your disease;
All who suffer with pain
Can be well again!"

Here was a go! now in all of your life
Did you or your brother, your sister or wife,
Ever hear of a similar thing to this?
There *never* was such another, I wis;
Only to think that the box he threw
Last night out the window took root and grew—
Grew from a little seed, by means unknown,
Grew and bloomed in a single night—
Bloomed and bore fruit packed all so neat—
Boxed and labelled, and stamped complete!
I don't care where for parallel
You may look or search, and I plainly tell
You it was one of those startling sights
That beats all to rags the Arabian Nights.

Soon to Smith's garden there hobbled the lame,
And the spleeny and billious and others came;
All that were living for miles around
Ate of the fruit and grew well and sound;
'Twas miraculous and so nice!
Pills without money and pills without price!
Esquire Smith's name
And the wonderful fame
Of his tree was on everybody's tongue—
The rich and the poor, the old and the young;
Sickness was banished,
Disease had vanished,
Every ill that had been endured
By this remarkable fruit was cured;
The doctors in town they turned and twisted—
Not a case of sickness therein existed—!
And rather than starve by remaining, they
Packed up their traps and moved away.
Even the very undertakers,
As well as their friends the comin-makers,
Grew discouraged and put in looks forlorn,
Their occupation, alas! was gone!
Not a druggist or apothecary
But whose business went to the Old Harry;
And old Smith, he grew well and hearty, and hale,
Not a croak, or a pain, or an ache, or an ail;
His appetite grew, and shortly, 'zounds!
He increased in his weight twenty some pounds!

At length one of the doctors returned to town
In the night, with a hatchet, and he cut down
That wonderful tree; yes, trunk and limb!
Hanging would have been too good for him!

My story has thus far been rather—well—
A strange one—but nothing to what I'll tell;
You see, my hero married, and here comes
A sequel that beats it, and beats it hollow;
And when you learn of the final effects
Of those pills on Smith, you will say "what next?"
Esquire Smith, at the time I write of,
Had married been years twenty-three;
It was quite a matter to make light of—
Not an heir to his wealth had he!
No little girl—no little boy—
The light of its home and its parents' joy,
Had ever unto this pair been born;
So, childless, the couple had jogged along.
Providence never had heard his prayers,
And so they had not been blessed with heirs.
It was a trifle singular, it was funny, too,
He had not a relation to leave his money to.
In the early days of their wedded life
He used to often say to his wife,
If a boy she had,
What a happy old dad
He would be to be sure; and finally, he,
With a fatherly air would contented be;
But years flew by, and Time went on,
And neither a boy or a girl was born,
In a business way had fortune smiled,
He had lots of money, but not a child;
He had longed and prayed for one—just one—
A daughter *would* do, he'd prefer a son;
But up to this time there had been none.
This was the way that matters stood
In Esquire Jonas' neighborhood,
At the fortunate day
When he took the pills of CARROWAY.

Gradually, to his surprise,
Smith he began to increase in size,
He couldn't hardly believe his eyes,
But it was even so.
He began to grow big, and then grew bigger,
Till he got to be quite a stound figure—
And still continued to grow.
His health for a month or two had been
First rate—he began to be sick again—
Feelings he never had had, and queer,
Remarkable symptoms began to appear;
Oftentimes, without any warning,
He used to be taken quite sick in the morning,
And various ills that before had missed him,
Now pervaded his entire system;
And as months passed on, seven or eight at least,
These remarkable feelings all increased!

At last he sent to a learned M. D.,
To see, if he could, what the matter could be:
The M. D. came—(to perform an autopsy
He hoped)—"why, man, you have got the dropsy!
You evidently have got more water
About your system than you'd oughter;
And I tell you, if you're the chap to,
I'll call around in the morning and tap you."
And then, in a satisfied manner, said he:—
"You can have a good sized tub or two ready—
Meanwhile," and he wisely cocked his head,
"I guess you had better go to bed,
And keep in it warm and very quiet,
Partaking of only the plainest diet;
And then I guess by to-morrow night
We'll have you, Esquire Smith, all right."

Old Smith thought this was pretty rough—
But of sickness and swellings he'd had enough—
So he took to his bed, as the doctor told him,
And soon in his arms did Somnus fold him.

He slept pretty well, but just at the stroke
Of twelve in the night, old Smith awoke;
He was sick and cross, and as mad as a hatter—
What, under heavens, could be the matter!
In his time he had had every kind of pain,
Over and over, and over again—
But gracious goodness! mercy me!
Such a series of pains had never he!
He raved and yelled, I believe he swore,
And they sent for the doctor to come once more.

O, wonderful pills of CARROWAY!
O, wonderful pills that he had swallowed!
What *will* the incredulous public say
When I relate what immediately followed!
Strike the tocsin! Ring the bells for joy!
Old Smith, that night, of a ten pound boy
Was safely delivered, and, strange to tell,
Father and child all doing well!

The learned pundith proceeded to tax
Their brains with these plain but stubborn facts,
And, at length, were forced to the conviction
That they were a great deal stranger than fiction;
They searched their books for a month or more—
Nothing like this had occurred before
In these or any other ages,
That they could find set down in their pages;
Their very faith in old Aristotle,
And such ancient sports began to topple;
They shook their heads, and looked wiser than ever,
But explain the phenomenon they could never!

Good reader, I guess you've had enough!
But be it understood this is not a puff—
CARROWAY'S pills don't need such stuff!
And I beg of you to be sure and mind
I have stated facts of the purest kind;
As the poet says:—"ERROR writhes in pain,
And dies amid her worshipers;
TRUTH crushed by earth shall rise again—
The glory of eternal years are hers."
If any there are who don't believe it,
I am willing to make my affidavit;
You *may* think it's strange, and perhaps, in sooth,
May have a lingering doubt of its truth;
If you do, I can send you a ton and more to,
Of certificates, signed and sealed, and swore to,
And among the rest there shall be one
From Esquire Jonas Smith and his son! J. H. B.

DID BACON WRITE SHAKESPEARE?

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

In *Putnam's Magazine* for January, 1856, appeared an article, subsequently ascertained to have emanated from a Miss Delia Bacon, in which were set forth several surmises as to the improbability of William Shakespeare being the veritable author of those wonderful plays universally attributed to him. This opinion was, however, by no means novel to the literary world, as many European critics, the Germans particularly, had been at a loss to reconcile details as to the actual existence of the actor and manager, as narrated by indisputable authority, with the habits, manners and avocations of a philosophical poet, whose masterly productions astounded the republic of letters. Coleridge directly intimates the suspicion when he says:—"Ask your own hearts, ask your own common sense to conceive the possibility of this man being the anomalous, the wild, the irregular genius of our daily criticism! What! are we to have miracles in sport? Or, I speak reverently, does God choose idiots, by whom to convey divine truths to man?" Jean Paul, Carlyle, Schlegel and Emerson have all detected the incongruity between the author of the plays and the biographical description of the man alleged to have composed them; but, being unable to assign their source to any contemporaneous writer known to literature, all these critics were inclined to believe the ordinary biographies of the man to be apocryphal.

Miss Bacon, having intimated the famous Lord Bacon to be the real author of the Shakespearean writings, or at least to have had some hand in them, yet failing to adduce positive proofs as to the truth of her theory, the subject has been taken up by the Hon. Nathaniel Holmes, of St. Louis, who has produced a very ingenious and erudite work in which he endeavors to demonstrate that the writings, attributed to Shakespeare were in reality the composition of Francis Bacon, and of no other person, who simply employed the actor and manager as the medium of bringing them before the public, while he labored in seclusion, externally occupied with the prosecution of a political career, which terminated in his exaltation to the very proud position of Lord High Chancellor.

As the work of Judge Holmes will fail to reach, through its peculiar composition, the general reader, however interesting to critical lovers of dramatic poetry, we deem it but justice to our ingenious and learned contemporary to lay before the theatrical world an epitome of his labors, so that, should the discovery as to the identity between the poetic Shakespeare and the philosophical Bacon be subsequently established, or admitted, our country will have reason to be proud of having first instituted inquiries in that direction.

I.—WHO WAS SHAKESPEARE?

William Shakespeare was born at Stratford-on-Avon on the 23d of April, 1564, and attended, according to all that is known definitely with regard to his younger days, the free grammar school of that town until his fourteenth year, when he deserted his studies to assist his father in his ordinary business, which appeared to be that of a glover, of a woolstapler, or, as some say, of a butcher. Shakespeare's father, although an alderman, from which office he was superseded in 1586, is admitted to have been an illiterate man, unable to sign his name, besides being in very straightened circumstances. It is assumed that, in 1587, Shakespeare, then aged 23, went up to London, and probably united his destinies with the theatre as a subordinate actor. Subsequently he became manager, and retired from all connection with the stage in 1613, after which date he is heard of among his fellow burghers at Stratford regarded only as a thorough business man until his death in 1616. Notwithstanding that the records of the period have been searched over time after time, it is somewhat singular that all the personal notices of this celebrated man, which have descended to us, relate simply to his purchases of lands and other commercial transactions. In fact, his most enthusiastic biographer, John Orchard Halliwell, is compelled to admit that "the best evidence we can produce exhibits him paying more regard to his social affairs than to his profession."

II.—WHO WAS LORD BACON?

Francis Bacon, son to the Lord keeper, Sir Nicholas Bacon, was born in London, January 22d, 1561, and was consequently the senior of Shakespeare by three years and three months. In his thirteenth year he entered Trinity College, Cambridge, whence, upon graduating, he accompanied the English Ambassador to the court of France, at which he remained for two years, when the sudden death of his father, who deceased without provision for him, as a younger son, compelled his return to commence the study of the law, as his only means of advancement, and at the age of twenty-one he was called to the bar. In 1584 Bacon was elected to parliament, and 1587, when Shakespeare was said to have come to London, he was known to assist the gentlemen of Gray's Inn in getting up the tragedy, "The misfortunes of Arthur," and certain masques to be performed before the Queen. In 1590 Bacon became attached to the Earl of Essex, through whose interest, in 1594, he obtained with a mortgage the estate at his brother's retired lodge at Twickenham Park, upon which occasion he presented Queen Elizabeth with a sonnet in compliment to that "generous nobleman." Many subsequent times the royal visit was repeated, giving Bacon opportunities of addressing sonnets to his sovereign mistress' eyebrows, etc., although professing, in his own words, not to be a poet.

Up to the age of thirty-one Bacon, notwithstanding his frugal habits and sedentary occupations, suffered greatly from the want of ready money, being compelled to lead in public the life of a gentleman, scholar, parliament man, and courtier, and hence he implores Lord Burleigh for some office, to prevent him being forced to become "a sorry book maker." About this period Greene discovers the advent of a new poet, who is getting "a good name by Shake-scence in a country," while Bacon avows, in his correspondence, that he himself is "poor and sick, working for bread." His brother Anthony having returned from abroad, Bacon cultivated the acquaintance of the theatre going lords Essex, Southampton, Rutland, Montgomery, and other courtiers, and greatly annoys his mother, Lady Ann Bacon, by letters upon the subject, complaining continually sick, by devoting his hours of rest to musing and studious application when he should be asleep.

In 1593, Bacon, through a parliamentary speech, incurred a disgrace in the eyes of the Queen, which caused his banishment from the court for the next three years. In the succeeding year his friends, however, urged his preferment as Attorney General over Edward Coke, but were unsuccessful, as that famous lawyer not only obtained the position, but subsequently, when Bacon aspired to the hand of the rich and lovely Lady Hatton, a young widow, the relatives of the lady, political enemies of Bacon, induce her reluctantly to accept his crabbed rival, although twenty years of age. The chief objections urged against Bacon in his suit was his poverty, he having had the misfortune of being arrested for debt.

It was not until after the accession of James I, when Bacon delivered a great speech upon the union with Scotland, that this ardent courtier obtained the situation of Solicitor General. In 1604 he was appointed Kings Counsel, and in 1606 he marries a rich lady, he then being in his forty-sixth year. About the same time acts of parliament were passed against witches, and Ben Jonson, Chapman and Marston are sent to jail for jesting upon the Scots, but William Shakespeare, who has quit acting on the stage, composes "Macbeth" with a favorable view of the Scotch and the regal doctrine of witchcraft. In 1610 Shakespeare retires to Stratford. Towards the close of the year 1612, the festivities of the court at the nuptials of the Princess Elizabeth commenced with the "Winter's Tale" and the "Tempest," only to terminate with the magnificent play of "Henry VIII." In 1616 Shakespeare died, while in the next year Bacon assumed his seat in Chancery; in 1618 he was created Baron Verulam, and in 1621 (January) Viscount St. Alban. In May of the same year, the Lord Chancellor was convicted upon his office, fined £40,000, stripped of his houses and wealth, and compelled to combat with poverty until his pardon, not very long preceding his death, April 9th, 1626. "For my name and memory," reads his will, "I leave it to men's charitable speeches, and to foreign nations, and the next ages."

III.—SCHOLASTIC ATTAINMENTS.

Taking the Shakespearean dramas upon their internal evidence it is evident that their author must have been a thoroughly educated classical scholar, as traces of classical writers can be found in almost every one of the tragedies and comedies, the originals of which were not translated into English until after their composition, while the acquaintance with ancient manners, customs, and the details of history displayed in the dramas are too elaborate not to have been the result of a university training. The "Comedy of Errors," performed during Christmas 1593 or 1594, was a reproduction of the *Menæchmi* of Plautus, never translated at that date, while the greater part of "Timon of Athens" is from the then untranslated Greek of Lucian. Besides, the dramatic poet must have been imbued with ancient philosophy, with Platonism, particularly, in addition to the possession of a complete knowledge of the mythological system and of the wisdom of the ancients. He was moreover conversant with the modern languages, with courtly usages and the dignities of official state.

Lord Campbell, Mr. Collier and Malone have amply demonstrated that the author of Shakespeare's dramas must have been a thorough lawyer, otherwise he would not have been versed in the technical language of the craft, or to constantly indulge in allusions to prominent law cases, notably among which stands the grave-diggers' scene in "Hamlet," which is an evident burlesque upon a case in "Plowden's Reports." The poet, incorrectly asserted by Mr. Hacket to have alluded to the theory of the circulation of the blood, has been furthermore shown, upon competent medical testimony, to have been acquainted with a knowledge of that science to the highest degree attained by the learned practitioners of his age.

Now, it is evident that, although William Shakespeare, actor and manager, was acknowledged, during life time, to have been the author of the inimitable plays attributed to him, his personal history can in no wise be made to correspond with the studious and contemplative scholar boasting ordinary attainments. And, what is more remarkable, there does not exist, at this present moment, a solitary fragment of a play, poem, letter or other MS., in the handwriting of Shakespeare, save upon business matters, while the few allusions to him, discovered among his contemporaries, describe him to be no more than an ordinary personage. The very statement of Ben Jonson, that it was remarked by the players that he never blotted a line, is plausible evidence that such clean copies were not originals, but emanations from the pen of a professional copyist. In fact, the words of Jonson carried with them an imputation of that sort:—"I remember the players have mentioned it as an honor to Shakespeare that in writing (whatever he penned) he never blotted out line." Why this parenthetical qualification, if he believed him to be the original author of the "writing?" Moreover, Jonson, who superintended the production of "Henry VIII" at the Globe Theatre, at the time of its destruction during the performance of that play, could have asserted the fact of his own knowledge. Again, is there not an inkling of malicious allusion to the secret of a disguised authorship in the significant allusion on the frontispiece to the Heming and Condell's Folio?—

"Reader, looke
Not on his picture, but his booke."

IV.—BACON'S ATTAINMENTS.

Judge Holmes, after assuming the impossibility of a man of Shakespeare's limited opportunities for the acquisition of knowledge being the author of works of their erudition and profound philosophy, seeks to demonstrate that the origin of these dramas can be traced to Lord Bacon, who, during his entire life, had labored most assiduously, and with unexceptionable facilities to acquire, as he certainly did acquire, according to the unimpeachable testimony of his contemporaries, that immense treasure of information, adequate for the production of the works acknowledged to be his own, as well as those attributed to Shakespeare. Bacon was endowed by nature with the richest gifts and most extraordinary powers. His mother was a learned woman, at a time women perused Plato and the ancient philosophers; his father was not only keeper of the Great Seal, but an eminent scholar, a favorite, through his intellectual attainments, with the Queen, who failed not to enlist the sympathy of young Francis when at the age of but ten years. Entering the University at little more than twelve, discovering the deficiencies of Aristotle before sixteen, an *attaché* traveling with the French Court before nineteen, a barrister at twenty-one, a member of parliament at twenty-four, the wonderful Bacon was an ardent searcher after knowledge at every period of his life—the great aim of which he considered to be the acquisition of philosophy.

That Bacon, although he professed himself not to be one, was in reality a poet, his composition of sonnets and his translation of the Psalms adequately prove, and hence it is the assumption of Judge Holmes that the "Venus and Adonis" and the "Rape of Lucrece," are among his earlier works, although printed after several plays had appeared credited to Shakespeare, although without his name on the title page. But the great point urged by Mr. Holmes to establish the identity of Bacon with the authorship of Shakespeare is the deep philosophy evidenced in every play, which has so enraptured the most competent and illustrious critics of succeeding ages—that knowledge of universal science which pre-eminently distinguished the acknowledged writings of Lord Verulam, and to be found in no other author of that or any preceding time. In proof of this assumption, Mr. Holmes has produced hundreds of parallels, wherein, even if the language varies, the sentiments of the philosopher and the poet are too much in accord to be the work of accident.

V.—REASONS FOR CONCEALMENT.

Lord Bacon was a man of political ambition, and, honored with the favor of the Queen in his earliest youth, aspired to and ultimately obtained the highest office in the State. After the death of his father he was undeniably in very limited circumstances, and he was consequently compelled to earn a living with his pen. Naturally gifted with a poetic genius, and thoroughly imbued with an admiration for the classical drama, Bacon, finding the theatre a source of pecuniary profit, patronized by Essex, Southampton, Pembroke and the young nobility of the Court, his habitual associates, determined to adopt the profession of play-wright, as well to secure pecuniary recompense as to familiarize the public with those precepts of philosophy it was his intention to set forth in a more mature and permanent form. As a barrister, the philosopher contributed to the dramatic revels of the Inns of Court, and there is satisfactory evidence that he was the author of a "Comedy of Errors," played before the Queen in 1594, as noticed in the "Gesta Grayorum," taken from Plautus. Others of the Shakespearean plays, "The Winter's Tale," "The Tempest," &c., were produced at the Globe Theatre before they found their way to the theatre, which would not be the case had they been composed by a manager for his own benefit.

The surviving parent of Bacon was a staunch Calvinist, holding masques, mummeries and stage plays in abomination, at a time when the theatre was considered a place of disorder. Sir Edward Coke, Bacon's political enemy, frequently declared actors and play writers to be vagabonds and fit subjects to expand jury, while Bacon himself expressly states that it was his "rule to keep state in contemplative matters," and consequently being assured that his name, among all nations, would be rendered famous through his matured philosophical writings, he was content to commit his "minor diversions," upon which he set no value beyond securing the means of living free from Jews and Lombards, under the custody of a money making manager as Shakespeare undoubtedly was. Moreover, there is no evidence to show that Shakespeare had the faintest personal acquaintance with those to whom his works are dedicated, every one of whom was an associate and companion with Bacon. During the period of Bacon's poverty, from the death of his father, leaving him unprovided for, to his exaltation to the Attorney Generalship in 1613, the dramatic works of Shakespeare appear with regularity. From 1613 to 1622, Bacon, in the enjoyment of honor, wealth, political power and fame, devoted himself exclusively to his graver philosophical labors, until, fallen from his high estate, he finds himself stripped of his wealth, whereupon the dramatic works of Shakespeare (the man dying in 1616) reappear in a re-embellished and collected form.

VI.—THE FIRST FOLIO OF 1623

is presumed to have been edited, under name of the players, Heming and Condell, by Ben Jonson, who, aware of the origin of the plays, as a personal friend and one of the "good pens" employed by Bacon in his Latin translations, countenanced the deception, now that the putative author was deceased. The Folio purports to be taken from "true original copies," the only rational method of accounting for a man's revising his works after his death. The internal evidence of the Folio shows it to have come indisputably from the hands of the original author. The previously printed editions of first draughts, and of stolen copies, are therein given, perfected and completed, while nineteen plays are issued to the public in type for the first time. Many plays, where a large number of friends in misfortune are ready to hail his advent with a vigorous jump.

The peasantry catch them in large quantities at night, by means of a lantern placed upon a plank, which is pushed into the water. The frogs, attracted by the light, jump upon the plank and are immediately captured.

Green frogs, which are the only ones fit for food, are eaten in large numbers in the south of Europe, and are found in both running and stagnant waters. The Paris Halles are principally supplied from Quevrin in Belgium, where the frogs are caught at night with nets and hooks baited with worms. They are sold by auction in the fish market, and generally fetch about twenty-five francs the thousand. The hind legs are usually stewed in white sauce, and have a resemblance in taste to the wing of a young chicken. The fore legs and liver are used for soups.

Snails are gathered off the vines by the peasantry in the wine districts, and are sent up in cases and wicker baskets to the Paris Halles, where they are sold at auction like frogs in the fish market. They generally fetch about seven francs fifty centimes the thousand, and are purchased by people who make it their business to prepare them for the restaurants and *charcutiers*. There are numerous establishments in the neighborhood of the Halles, where as many as seven or eight thousand snails are prepared daily, during the winter months. They are killed by being placed in scalding water, and after being removed from their shells by the aid of a stout piece of wire, are thrown into an immense copper and boiled for three-quarters of an hour in a mixture of water, vinegar, salt and herbs. They are then replaced in their shells, the mouths of which are covered with butter and parsley, and are ready for sale. To prepare them for the table, it suffices to place them in the frying pan for a few minutes, with a small piece of butter, and without removing them from their shells. They are retailed at the wine shops and *charcutiers* at thirty and forty centimes per dozen.

OTTERS.—These animals are still to be found in New York State, it seems, for a short time since Edward Atwell, of Gulf Summit, Broome county, shot one of them in a mill pond on his farm. Some men working for Mr. Atwell saw several animals in the pond, and reported the fact to him, not knowing what they were. He took his gun, and succeeded in shooting one of them and taking it. More recently Jeffrey Sandford caught an otter, which broke the chain and dragged the trap under the ice in a pond near his house. Still another otter was shot in Alexander pond in the same neighborhood, by J. W. Page.

WHY is a pretty woman like a barkeeper? Because she is always on hand with a smile.

SING TO ME, LOVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Sing to me, love, O sing and soothe
The fever of my brain!
The world is cold, and womankind,
Save you, is false and vain!
O, tired and sick of heart, I turn
From all to home and thee—
And care not for their chilling frowns
If you but sing to me.

Sing me a touching, tender song—
As you, alone can sing;
Something that old time memories
To my sad soul will bring;
Let it be, darling, slow and sweet,
Let it be soft and low;
Sing something, say like "Tommy Dodd,"
Or else like "Not for Joe!"

VALKING DOWN BROADWAY.—No. 5.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OOFTY GOOFT.

Sharley, take a goot look at dis leedle man ven he comes along, as he is von of der biggest men in der coundry in his pecooliar vay, und he has held der fate of a goot many peebles in his hands more dan vonce. He has been on der turf a long time, und I don't subbose dot anypody knows his pusiness bedder as him. He is vat you call a drainer. I meant a feller dot shows horses how to get up und get of dere ,a any of dot in dem. Yes, sir! dot Dan Mace knows shust how to handle a horses, and of he is shpeedy it voodn'd took him a gread vile to find it oud und make him bedder und bedder. Dan has got der rebutation of bein a square chockey, und aldough his name is Mace I nefer heard of any von being Maced by him. Dot's der vay, Sharley, act square—it pays in der long run. A tief may shteal for fifty dree dimes, but he vill be opliged to got nipped some dime or oder, und sometimes he gits nipped on der send off. Act square, und you nefer vill habe any drouble; you vill go drough der vorld like a cresked sassige.

You remember I vas talking mit you der oder day, ven ve vas down in Billy Young's, in New shdreet, about von ding und anoder, und I mentioned Rockey Moore. Vell, here he comes; he has got such Galloway viskers on now, und he don't look as he efer vas in der Five ring—dat vas dere, dough, und he done pooty vell, too. Rockey is naturally a goot hearded young feller, und his faulds, of he has any, are dem of der head und not of der heardt. I hafe known him for a long dime, und I don't vant to know a nicer berson. Dere is a goot many peebles dot don't like a man because he is shmart, und can use his hands ven he puds dem ub—dey say dot it's vulgar do fighd, ved dey vill shwindle you out of your bottom dollar, und call demselfs nice gentlemen—dey vill call you eferyding, und of you hit dem on der nose you are nod a berson of refinemend. Of dere vas more manly fighders und less condempttible shwindlers von half of der lawyers in dis city vood be blacking boots or selling cigars for a lifelihood. Hold ub your head ub, pay your debts, und of anypody insults you, Sharley, get on his horn. Dot's bully. Rockey, do you remember dot leedle piece of old shirt? I like ye, byes, but ye byes don't like me.

Here is a root to dig oud—here is a feller, Sharley—here comes anoder von of der discibles of burnt cork, und der aind any use of dalking ven he does anyding on der sdage dot's opliged to be goot. Sam Sharply has been in der minsdrel pisness a long, long time, and of dere is anyding in it dot he don't know all about I vood like to saw dat man dot could beat him. He is very funny, and I shall took me a gread deal of bleasure lookin at him berform. Eferyding he does, he does nadural, in a quied, easy way, dot is sure to took immensely. I dink his vay of playing mit a damborine, nod blaying on it, is von of der funniest dings I ever saw. I belief Sam is coming back by New York, und he is goin to oben a blace on Broadway. I dond deil you dis, Sharley, for suredy; I gifd to you, on a quiet, as vot you may not be so. Sam knows his pisness bedder as any von else, und he aind fool enough to gife himself away. I vood like to saw him hafe so much money like John Jacob Shtewart, der ex-Secretary of der Dreasury. Sharley dot ex means excoosed.

Ve vas saying someding about lawyers shust now, und here von comes. Dis is Jerome Buck—he is a great gun in der Masonic fradernity, und he can, ven he likes, too, make as shplendid a sbeech as any vot I efer lisdened doo. I heard him speak last veek at der Banqued of dem Mozart fellers, at der Condinendal Hotel in Filiadolfia, und dot vas a masder biece of eilycution. He is der Distried Dubuty of dis jurisdiction, und der bresent Masder of St. Nicholas; he is a great deal dought of in der fraternidy und verefer he goes dere is always a crowd. Sharley, I vish you had peen at us by Filly. We had a goot time, I can insure you, und I musd say so dot I nefer vas used bedder in my life as I vas dere. Of any von he tolds me Filradolfia didn'd vas a nice biace afder dis I shall hafe to got awful mat; so look oud vat you say by me. Yes, dis is Jerome Buck, und he is a shmard man und a goot lawyer. Some dime ven he is going to let himself oud I vill let you know it, ud den you can go heard him und chudge for yourself. Sharley says he has got 2 yards und a half more home. How is dot?

Sharley, obserf dose nose; dey say you can told a man's character by his nose. I voodn'd shwear to der druth of dot, bud I vood shwear to der character of dis nose, no madder of I should meet it in Paris. Dis nose, Sharley, belongs to der man pehind it, und his name dot's Fox—he is der Dumpty Humpty Fox dot vent und saw der oder night, "Ad de Fox, de Fox, de Fox," und vas fun-I-lead men in der coundry. He has peen in der pisness a long vile, und he knows it like a lamplighter does his lamps, or a ham-fatter knows his lunch route. Yes, sir, George is a vederan in der show pisness, und he is as cunning as his name dot vood indicate. He use to vas ofer on der Bowery, und he vas a great favoride mit der boys of der; der same way on Broadway, too; he is der piggest man at der Olymbic, und "Dumpty Humpty" mitout Fox vood be like blaying "Der Brince of Dunkirk" mit der bart of Gimlet leafed out. Dot pantomime pisness und Fox are synonymous, you baed.

Here is der big gun of dem paid Fire fellers, Sharley; dis gendlemen is Major General Shaler, der Bresident of der Fire Commission of der City of New York, und a very fine man he is, too, only he has got dot military or dot brain a leedle too much for his heald. He vas formerly a member of der "Galorious Sefend," dem bottle scarred feterans; after wa.ds he vos a major of der Shasseurs, und after dot Prigadier General. He vas abbointed a member of der board of Suberfisors, den made a Fire Commisioner, den vas created a Major General of der Militia in dis lowcality. I believe he serfed his time oud in der Hoboken Fire Department, und a ferry vas established dree hours und a half by der town clock. Next veek he is goin to issue such a order for dem fellers to vear knabsacks mit a leedle lenged of hose in und a canteen filled mit vater, so in case dere didn'd vas a hydrant near dey can fill der boilers of der inglines mitoud goin too far enough away. I beleef der company he vas a memper of vos a shtep-ladder company. Dis is a age of imbrofements, Sharley, und ve cant told vat's coming, My Craciona!

Did you efer saw Counsellor Durnin? I mean dot Eugene, der nice man of der Board of Superfisors, dot use to vas. Vell, here he is—took a goot look at him, for he is a insdidution. Eugene use to vas der Sergeant-of-Arms of dem Superfisors, und ven dey vas in der old City Hall, many und many a dime I use to laugh at his leedle jokes, und vonder how dot vas dot he vas not sent on some especial mission for der goferment, vere sharbness und shrewtness vas required along mit gendlemanly deportment und a general desire to blease. Yes, Sharley, dot Eugene is a varm young feller. He resigned his bosition in der Board und vent to vork at his trade—filing afterdadds und such a dings like dot. I guess pisness is goot mit Eugene; he is always dyin round the eferydings vendefer I see him. Sharley, he is de oney man I efer heard of dot cood put a vite shpot on a black horse midoud baint or vitevash. Ask him some dime, Sharley; he'll told you how dot is done, voodn'd you, Eugene? See, now he is jaking hands mit a lady—he is a lady's man, Sharley. You ought to saw him vonce in a ball.

Here is anoder killer—I mean a lady killer. Here vas a young feller dot kills dem shtone cold—dis young feller is Andy Rowald, der feller dot owns der slifer mines oud in Nevada. He is a great Andy, und of he didn't got imbeached some dime or oder he vill be O. K. Andy don't leef here by New York—he is a Hobokener, aldough you can catch him on Broadway any dime from 10 in der morning till 5 or 6 in der afdernoon ven it voodn'd rain. Dot's all he has got to do, shust valk up und down und treat himself, shtopping long enough vonce in a vile to take a leedle vater mit gin in dot to moisden his mustache und take dem kinks ond his droat. Andy vas very bartial to blondes, und some of dem vas very bartial to him. He is quide a singist, too, Sharley, und von of his favoride songs is "Maggie by mine side." Did you efer heard it? It's a nice ding, und Andy sings it loady. He use to sing much higher as he does now, but he hurt his voice coolin soup ven he vas a young feller. Vat is der fare from New York to Hoboken by der shteamers, Andy? I mean for a grown berson?

Did you efer go indo der Surrogade's office, Sharley? Vell, I'll took you down dere some dime und show you dot blace. Dot's a great blace. Dis leedle gendleman mit dot black leadder bag under his arms is Jerry Aitken, der head man of der office, und of you vant to die some day und vant your vill made oud first, chust send for Jerry und he will show you ecksseckly how dot's done. Dem Athletes, of Vashington Heights, made a goot selection ven dey made a Jerry der Bresident of deir ball base club, for he dakes a lifely interest in ball tossing, und vill hellup dem efery vay he knows how. Jerry is a nice feller, und he is von of dem Jewdichary Commiddee of der State Confention. Such men as he vas is der righd kind of men for dem kind of bositions—men dot go in for square und ubrighd dealings, und no beating dot duyvil around der stump. Dirdy or fourty of dem kind of men chucked around bermiscously as Bresidents of ball base clubs vood put a shtop to refolers und sham fatters, und make dot game vot it vas originally designed to be, a healdy game mit der healdy beats left oud.

You see dis shlim feller, Sharley? dis is "Sallie, come up"—Dale Reed—old boy Dafe; he is von of dem fellers, Sharley, I nefer can got tired of looking at, und I nefer did saw him ven dot I couldn'd go und saw him again ride avay. Ven Bryants' minsdrel vas down in Mechanics' Hall, I use to go und laugh dill I vas seasick at dem fellers, und I vas dickled like a boy mit a base drum, ven Dale Reed he wood come oud und dance. Dem vas hot dimes, Sharley, und I somedimes visb dot dem dimes vas ofer again. I undershtood dot Dafe vas coming ofer here mit Bryands' barty ven dey come back from deir drip. I hope so, as he is a goot berformer, und a great favoride mit New Yorkers. "Sally come up, und Sally come down again"—dot's a funny ding, Sharley, und of ve life und are heardy und vell, ve musd saw dot surely. Of dem Bryans' wood I ud down deir brices ven dey come back, dey vill do a bedder pisness dan dey efer did before. Dey mused do someding mit der obbosition dey hafe, Sharley, und dot is der one vay dot I can see dot dey can do.

Masder Marks, Sharley, you remember him, don't you? Dot leedle feller dot use to dance ofer in der Bowery in Sharley White's Melodeon. Dis is der same rascal, aldough now he is known by his righd name, Dick Carroll. Dick is a goot man, und he knows his "biz" as dem feller say. Dick has blayed on der sdage a long, long vile, und he understands all about it. Dey say dot he is very goot in Irish comedy, but as I nefer did saw him I coodn't said of he vas or of he vasn't. I know dis much dot he is a goot jig dancer, und a goot end man, und a man dot can do both of dem dings vell is goot enough mitoud anyding else. Sharley, ve must go now und see of dem naybors dey did shuck anyding ofer der fence, for my stummick dinks dot my droat vas cut. I am so hungry like der dooce. Come, here is der sdage.

DO BE

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

GOD HELP HER!

BY JAMES M'CARROLL.

God help the wretch who nightly drags
Her life along the ghastly flags,
In sin, in hunger, and in rags.

God help her, when the bitter rain
Beats on her—like a window pane—
And almost washes out her stain.

God help her, when, with naked feet,
She gropes along, and bows to meet
The cruel corner of the street.

God help her, when, with tearless eye,
She looks into the blackened sky
And strikes her breast, and asks to die.

God help her, wandering to and fro,
Without one Christian glance to throw
A beam upon her sullied snow:

Poor child of good and child of ill,
Too weak for her misguided will,
God help her, she's a woman still.

CAREER OF A GUERILLA'S BRIDE.

Nearly every pleasant day pedestrians on our principal avenues pass a dark eyed brunette, of medium size, a plump figure, and richly dressed. In the early spring of 1861, Sue Kiteradge, a lovely girl, just returned from boarding school, lived upon her father's plantation in one of the rural districts of Kentucky, that hung in a balance, uncertain whether to risk her fate with the new "Confederacy" or hang back. Sue was 17, and a frequent visitor at the adjoining plantation of Mr. Mundy, an old gentleman whose wife and son, a young man, composed a happy family. One day a company of Union cavalry rode down upon the place, plundered the premises, carried off the valuables, burned the residence, and finally slaughtered the parents, who were defending their own firesides, laying waste the country in their track, and leaving young Mundy and Sue orphans indeed. Young Mundy was at last aroused, and while being carried off a prisoner no word escaped his lips but "Sue." When asked his name, he repeated "Sue," probably the effects of a disordered brain. His linen being examined, the indelible name of "Mundy" was found, and ever after he was known as "Sue Mundy," the constant terror of Union citizens and soldiers in that section. After being released on parole, he immediately returned and interred the charred remains of his own parents, as well as the body of Mr. K. Taking a solemn and fearful oath of vengeance, and accompanied by Sue, who was now without a home or friends in the wide world, he started for a neighboring camp of bushwhackers or guerillas, where he was received with open arms, and was soon promoted to the office of commander of the force, while Sue, disguised and passing under the name of "Kit," an abbreviation of Kiteradge, proved invaluable as a spy, a fearless rider, and of undoubted bravery. Kit, after serving nearly two years as spy and general planner for the band, found her health failing. Disguised and armed with the highest testimonials, she succeeded in securing a position on the staff of Gen. Claiborne, the hardest fighting Irishman in the rebel army. This position she held, doing her duty like a man, until the battle of Atlanta, July 12, 1864, in which Pat. Claiborne was killed. Returning to her youthful hero and his band, she again reveled in the carnival of blood, and though her evil spirit was willing, the flesh was weak, and Kit was again transferred to guard duty at Andersonville. Prisoners who have shared the hospitality of that celebrated camp will perhaps remember a short, stout and muscular young Lieutenant, with flashing black eyes, a face smooth as a maiden's, and cruel, as though a fiend incarnate lurked within. This was Sue Kitteradge, the amiable young boarding school miss, the cheerful companion, the once wealthy heiress, the beautiful maiden and firm friend of young Mundy, whose life to her was dearer than her own. Sue Mundy and a part of his band were captured and tried by a court-martial. Kit was present during the whole trial, and used her greatest influence, but of no avail. Sue Mundy was convicted and hung at Louisville, Ky., in March, 1865. The flowing hair still hung about his shoulders, and when his youthful corpse was taken down and laid away in his narrow bed, the bleeding and broken heart of Sue Kiteradge was buried with it; and now a wanderer on the face of the earth, homeless and friendless, she lives without hope of heaven or mercy, forsaken and dishonored, and cast away.—*Detroit Post.*

LOVE MAKING IN A THEATRE.

A few evenings since many of the audience of a fashionable theatre had their attention attracted to a young lady and gentleman occupying a secluded nook in the dress circle. They did not appear to be there so much to enjoy the play as to be near each other. It took no stretch of the imagination to view them as lovers. There was a tenderness in look and action, a gentleness of mien, a caressing fondness visible in the hidden pressure of the hand, which said, as plainly as words could say, that Cupid was again busy with his pranks. For them the world was all *couleur de rose*, the cup of their happiness was full to the brim, and the moments flew by them golden footed, and rosy with promises rich in a bright prospective. It is scarcely necessary to say that the lady was young and pretty; the incident wouldn't bear telling if she wasn't. The old saying that "fine feathers make fine birds" derived no significance from her. Nevertheless, the lady was richly clad, and the costly robe was looped at the waist with a belt fastened with a golden buckle. The play had a night scene in it, and all at once the theatre was darkened and a dense gloom settled on the nook the lovers occupied. The thrilling interest of the scene attracted every eye to the stage. Truly, they were alone in a crowd. It was a propitious moment. Lovingly the arm of the youth stole around the fair form so delicate in outline, so willow and inviting; no wonder an electric thrill burnt along the veins of the encircling member, and made the arm cling more passionately. But suddenly the lights blazed up, and with a quick jerk the youth sought to remove his arm; but as fate would have it, the tongue of the buckle caught in the cuff of his coat. It held him like a hook.

"Mercy! remove your arm," whispered the lady, frantically.

"I can't," and the youth tugged again at the obdurate buckle.

"Oh, take it away! do, I beseech you!"

"I'm trying, don't you see!" and again he essayed to release the sleeve his struggles only made fast.

By this time the suppressed whispering had attracted the notice of the people around them. One, more observing than the rest, perceived the cause of the embarrassment, but not aware of the reason why the tender caress was persevered in, reached over the back of his chair with the admonition, "I say, youngster, wait till you get home; you're making a fool of yourself." Maddened by his own ineffectual efforts, and the lady's overwhelming distress, the youth made one supreme effort at release; and jerking the lady half way round, the treacherous buckle quit its hold, just as the voice of the rebuking stranger advised him that if he'd only wait till the curtain fell he should have the whole corner.—*N. O. Picayune.*

THREE DARING DASTARDS.

Licentiousness seems to have run rife in the modern Athens last week, for in addition to two other paragraphs quoted from the Boston press, in which it will be seen that females were the victims of masculine lust, we here append another from the same paper of the 21st ult., which says that:—"Between eight and nine o'clock last night a young woman named Mary J. O'Brien started from South Boston with the intention of coming to the city proper, and while passing through Granite street, Dorchester, familiarly known about the hotel as "Ben Butler," is a "black and tan" brevet citizen of color, about forty-five years of age, and has been connected with the Phillips', we learn, about three years, during which time he has been regarded as a faithful and efficient servant, though at times rather cross and surly, with the usual domineering spirit peculiar to many of his race when placed in command of others. Indeed, so supercilious and overbearing, that the under-servants had, from experience, learned to detest and fear him; but, probably, none had more cause therefor than the poor, weak-minded victim of his lecherous machinations, whom he has been known to treat in the most insolent and rude manner.

The "gentle Ademona" is a gushing "girl of the period," whose feet have crushed the flowers of some twenty springs. She said to be rather prepossessing in appearance. She has been employed in the laundry department for some time, and from the cruel treatment received at his hands, it is a profound mystery that she should consent to enter upon a life of shame, disgrace and misery by going with the lustful, lecherous scoundrel. Before leaving, it is said, she took a small amount of money from the trunk of another young lady who occupied the same room with her, and also procured at Reibold's shoe store a pair of shoes, which she had charged to the account of the same young lady, but before leaving the city the game was discovered, and a man in the employ of Mr. Reibold pursued and recovered the shoes from Scurry, who had them in his possession. The delectable couple took the five P. M. train on Sunday for Xenia, and are probably enjoying a felicitous honeymoon in that elysium of the sable sons of Africa.—*Dayton (O.) Ledger, April 17.*

AN ATTEMPT AT MISCEGENATION AND ITS RESULTS.—In the Superior Criminal Court this morning, Judge Devens presiding, an ebony individual named Henry Robbins was convicted of an assault upon Mrs. Frances Lawrence, a white lady living on Cambridge street. The facts of the case were that on the evening of Saturday, March 20th, Mrs. Lawrence went out to purchase some provisions, and on her return Robbins followed her into the house, seized her, threw her down and attempted to violate her person. The lady defended herself with hands and voice until the darkey became alarmed and endeavored to get away, which he finally succeeded in doing. Subsequently he was arrested by the police and fully identified by Mrs. Lawrence. In imposing sentence this morning Judge Devens remarked that the crime which the prisoner committed was a serious offence and deserved severe punishment, and he ordered Robbins to be confined in the State Prison for the term of two years, one day to be solitary confinement and the residue at hard labor.—*Boston Herald, April 20th.*

A MARITAL TORT AND REPORT.—A New Orleans woman had her eloping daughter and unwelcome son-in-law brought before the Recorder for separation. She was informed that it couldn't be done. The old lady surveyed the happy couple for a moment and then, shaking her head disconsolately, said, "Judge, that girl ain't fit to be married; she has spells!" "Has what?" exclaimed the Judge. "Why you see, Judge—" but before the lady could proceed, the daughter sprang to her feet and said, "Mother, there ain't no use in saying any more; I'm married, and if I ain't fit I'd like to see the girl who is!"

AN OLD RAPE-SCALLION INDEED.—A lecherous old brute of 60 years or over, named James Hannigan, was arraigned before the Southern District Municipal Court to-day, on a complaint of two counts, charging him with assault with intent to commit rape on two girls aged 10 and 9 years. It appeared by the testimony that the defendant, who has a barn on Conant street, is in the habit of enticing young girls therein in order to accomplish his base purposes. On Friday last, three children (the two above alluded to and another) entered his place by request, where the old villain committed an outrageous and indecent assault upon two of them, the third being invited to come the following day and take her turn. To each of the girls he gave *four cents*, they consenting to his proposals. By the circumstance of the children having the pennies the parents thought they were not honestly come by, and an investigation resulted in disclosing the above facts. Hannigan was committed for trial in default of bail in the sum of $4,000—$2,000 on each count.—*Boston Herald, April 20th.*

A DAMN PARAGRAPH.—William Ward, at Portsmouth, N. H., complained of Seth Huntress for profanity on the 17th inst. There was an "onpleantness" between the two, and Seth called his fellow mortal "a d—d old Englishman." There is a law in the State which imposes a fine of five dollars for swearing, though fallen into disuse. Seth, by his counsel, took exception to the complaint, that using the word "damn" was not swearing, and the case was continued.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

GEO. F. FULLER.—The anecdote of W. J. A. had gone to press before receiving your request; but, in fact, we were glad of it, for when was he ever known to blunt the point of a joke for friend or foe, kith or kin? And echo replies—he never did it, not once, nary time. Any more such, pass 'em up. We presume in your prob. you intended B P +, then sacrifice Q judgmatically, and, by a cavalry charge, complete Black's discomfiture; but I. . R P + seems equally effective.

CHAS. PORTER.—We feel constrained to say that the author of the current "Critique" writes us a very complimentary notice of your analysis of "C. L.'s" conditional; also of your own 6-move, which he has paid the compliment of solving. He has also solved No. 670, observing that, if Black 4 P to R 3, White R has 3 moves.

THEO. M. BROWN.—Mr. Carpenter has forwarded a prob. which he says we "may submit to 'C. L.' to masticate. I have no doubt that, under the operation of his powerful grinders, it will be reduced to a pulp." It's a 16-lb muzzle-loading rifle, that shoots t'other way. Be on the *qui vive* for it next week.

GEO. E. CARPENTER.—New instalments of "Critique" safely received; its progress is satisfactory, we trust. Accept our hearty thanks for the problems. If, on examining his solution, Brown's challenge suimate proves prolongable one move, of course both you and C. P. will let us know it.

Critique on Healey's Problems.—No. XXI.

BY GEO. E. CARPENTER.

PROBLEM No. LXV.

WHITE.—King at Q R 3; Queen at K R 3; Rook at Q 7; Bishops at Q R 6, and Q 2; Knight at Q 2; Pawns at K B 3, and K R 6th.

BLACK.—King at 2 B 5; Rook at Q Kt 4; Bishop at K Kt sq; Knight at K 2; Pawn at K B 5th.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Imperfect.—If, in the leader, Black play 2. . B×Q, White mates with Kt to Q Kt 2, *or* K. Bth.—By comparison with No. 29, it was two years last March will be noticed that the 3-move is an extension of the former. The precise similarity renders the 2-move, like so many others in the collection, redundant. The same *theme* may be woven into several problems, with different accompaniments, that render each of those problems praiseworthy, and sufficiently distinct to equally merit preservation; but the employment of precisely the same idea, in precisely the same manner, as is done in No. 65 [is it not?] with regard to No. 28—same pieces, same position and same variations—does not form a *new* problem, and when the one is completed the other is no longer of use, except *to fill up.* The 2-moves and some of the three moves, in this collection afford clues to more than their number of the other problems. [Our readers will remember the numerous citations of last week in connection with No. 53. As No. 65 is eminently in that category, we continue it by appending No. 174:—

WHITE.—King at Q R 3; Queen at K Kt 5; Rook at Q Kt 4; Bishop at Q 5; Knights at Q B 3, and K Kt sq; Pawn at K 4th.

BLACK.—King at Q B 4; Queen at K B sq; Rooks at Q 2, and K R 8; Bishops at Q Kt 6, and K R 7; Knight at K Kt 3; Pawns at Q R 3, Q R 5, Q 3, and K B 5th.

White mates in four moves.

And No. 183, the last of that list, is our (this) week's Enigma.]

PROBLEM No. LXVI.

With this position Nos. 18 and 34 are to be compared; and with No. 67, Nos. 26, 112 and 166. [We have given, we believe, the grounds suggesting these comparisons, and have laid several of these positions before our readers.—ED.]

TO BE CONTINUED.

Enigma No. 673.

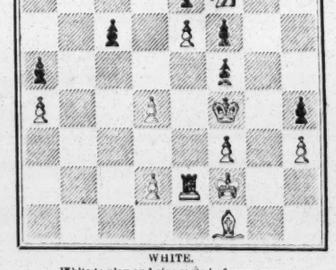
BY MR. FRANK HEALY.

White to play and give mate in five moves

Problem No. 673.

BY JOHN W. GLOVER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Game No. 673.

Contested between N. Marache, of the N. Y. C. C., and our contributor, C. W. Whitman, of St. Paul, Minn.

STAUNTON'S KT'S GAME.

Attack, Mr. Marache.	Defense, Mr. Whitman.	Attack, Mr. Marache.	Defense, Mr. Whitman.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	22..P to K 7	K B to Kt 3
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	23..P×K Kt+ (Q)	R×2d Q
3..P-Q B 3	K Kt-B 3 (a)	24..Q×R+	K×h a Kt 2
4..P-Q 4 *best*	K P×P (b)	25..Q Kt-K 5 (h)	Q-K 3
5..P-K 5	K Kt-K 5	26..Q×Q	B P×Q
6..B P×P	P-Q 4	27..K Kt-B 4	P-K Kt 4
7..K B-Kt 5	K B-Kt 5 + (c)	28..Q Kt-K 3	P-K 5
8..Q B-Q 2 (d)	K Kt×B	29..Q Kt-Kt 6 +	K h a B 2
9..Q Kt×Kt (d)	Castles	30..K-K 5 +	K-h a 2
10..K B×P	Kt P×B	31..P-Q Kt 4	R-h a 5
11..Castles	Q B-B Kt (e)	32..Q-K 6	K-h a 3
12..K R-K sq	Q R-Kt sq	33..P-K R 4	Q B-K sq
13..Q-her B 2	Q-her 2 (f)	34..K Kt-his 3	K B-Q 5
14..K Kt-his 5	P-K Kt 3	35..Q R-K sq	R×R P
15..K R-K 3	Q-K Kt 5	36..Q Kt-B 2	K B-B 6
16..Q Kt-B 3	P-K R 3	37..Q R-K 2	P-K Kt 5
17..K Kt-R 3	P-Q B 4	38..Q Kt-R 2	K-his 3 +
18..Q P×P	Q R×Kt	39..Q Kt-B sq	Q B-Kt 4
19..Q-her R 4	Q R-his 4	40..Q R-K 3	K B-Q 7
20..Q-her B 6	K B×P	41..Q R-K 5	K-his B 3
21..P-K 6	K B×R (g)	42..K R-K 3	K B-his 5, and

(a) Scarcely so strong as 3..P to K B 4th.

(b) Heydebrand, in *Handbuch*, last ed., gives 4..P to Q 4, and 4..K Kt×P, of which the first is probably the stronger, with the following continuation:—

5..K B to Kt 5	K Kt×P	8..K B×Kt	Q B×B
6..K Kt×P	P-Q 2	9..Castles	K B-K 2, and
7..Q-her Kt 3	K Kt-Q 3	the game is even.	

(c) Necessary, to gain time to castle.

(d) It would have been better to keep the Bishop, and provoke the exchange of adverse K B for the Kt, by 10. P to Q B 3d.

(e) It was a choice between playing it here, and to K Kt 5th. The Defence having no K Kt, however, could institute but a feeble attack by the latter course of play.

(f) 13..P to K R 3d would have been better; if then the P be taken, Q Kt to Kt 3d affords a strong attack.

(g) Best, being left with two Bishops vs two Knights.

(h) Hardly judicious; the Queens should not have been exchanged.

Dainty bit of Chess in N. Y. C. C., between Mr. Hind [Kind?] and Captain Mackenzie.

KIESERITZKY GAMBIT.

Mr. Hind.	Capt. M.	Mr. Hind.	Capt. M.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	9..K Kt×P	Q to K 2
2..P-K B 4	K P×P	9..Q-K 2	K Kt-B 3
3..K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	10..P-Q B 3	K Kt-K 5
4..P-K R 4	P-K Kt 5	11..K Kt-his 5 (*l*)	Q Kt-K 4
5..K Kt-K 5	K B-Kt 2 (*i*)	12..P-Q 4	B-K Kt 5
6..Kt×K t P	P-Q 4	13..Q-K 4	P-K B 4 (*m*)
7..K Kt-B 2 (*k*)	Q P×P	14..Q×Kt P, and the Defence announces mate in seven moves.	

(i) A defence introduced by L. Paulsen, and as yet but imperfectly examined.

(k) This is the correct play.

(l) The German authors recommend the Kt to retire again to B 3d.

(m) The Attack is now *sans ressource.*

Partie in the B. C. A.'s Tourney for the "*Glowworm* Prizes."

RUY LOPEZ KT'S GAME.

Mr. Wormald.	Mr. De Vere.	Mr. Wormald.	Mr. De Vere.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	14..K Kt×P	Q Kt to Q 5
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	15..Q-K R 5	P-K R 3
3..K B-K 5	P-Q B 3	16..K B×Kt+	Q B×B
4..B-Q B 4	K Kt-B 3	17..K Kt-B 3	Kt-K 7 +
5..Castles	K B-K 2	18..K-his B sq	Kt-K B 5
6..Q-K 2	P-Q Kt 4	19..Q-K R 4	Q×Q
7..K B-Kt 3	Castles	20..Q Kt×Q	P-K Kt 4 (*p*)
8..P-Q 3	Q B-Kt 2	21..K Kt-B 3	P-K 5
9..P-Q R 4 (*n*)	P-Q Kt 5	22..K-K sq (*q*)	K P×P
10..Q-K 5	P-Q 4	23..B P×P	Q-K sq
11..K P×P	K Kt×P	24..P-Q Kt 3	Q-K 5 ?
12..Q Kt-Q 2 (*o*)	P-K B 4	25..Q R-Q sq	Kt-B 6 (*r*)
13..Q B-Kt 5	K B×B	26..P-K B 3	K-B 7 +, wins.

(n) This move is much stronger when the Defence has his Q B still at home.

(o) He is compelled to play the Q Kt thus, though it hampers his own game.

(p) The attack is now in Mr. De Vere's hands, and is ably carried to the end.

(q) The capture of the P seems preferable.

(r) This is the decisive coup.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

C. D. KELSEY, Syracuse, N. Y.—O. K. Come again.

M. WARDELL, N. Y. City.—Positions under examination.

NOBODY.—Will reply to you at length next week.

"DUKE," Canandaigua, N. Y.—As above.

Game No. 4.—Vol. XVII.

Between Messrs. Parker and Dalton.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black. Parker.	White. Dalton.	Black. Parker.	White. Dalton.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	14..6 to 15	22 to 18
2..15 22	25 18	15..10 14(d)	18 9
3..8 11	29 25	16..7 10	27 24
4..4 8	25 22	17..17 22	26 17
5..12 15	24 20	18..13 22	9 6
6..10 15	31 17(a)	19..10 14	6 2
7..8 12	17 13	20..3 7	23 18
8..7 10	27 24	21..16 23(e)	18 9
9..9 14	18 9	22..23 27	24 19
10..5 14(b)	32 27	23..27 32	19 15
11..2 7(c)	24 19	24..11 18	2 11
12..15 24	28 19	25..24 28	11 7
13..14 17	13 9	26..18 23	9 6

White wins.

(a) Following the books. (b) As old as Payne. (c) This move loses. (d) 10 to 15 is no better. (e) 14 to 23 loses.

Solution of Position No. 5.—Vol. XVII.

BY A. A. POWERS.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..16 to 19	23 to 16	4..32 to 27	31 to 24
2..31 26	22 14	5..28 1	13 6
3..21 25	29 22	6..1 26, and wins.	

Solution of Position No. 6.—Vol. XVII.

BY "EDWARD."

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..5 to 1	6 to 15	5..21 to 17	22 to 13
2..29 17	13 22	6..14 9	13 6
3..29 25	22 29	7..1 28	31 24
4..30 25	29 22	8..26 10, and wins.	

Position No. 7.—Vol. 17.

BY EDWARD.

BLACK.

WHITE.

White to move and win.

Position No. 8. Vol. 17.

BY C. H. KELSEY.

BLACK.

WHITE.

Black to move and win.

BASE BALL.

THE VETERANS OF OUR NATIONAL GAME.

Of late years the present "brood" of players think and care little for those who first brought our noble game into existence; but for those who have an interest in its welfare, these old players have a peculiar interest for them. These old clubs have gradually lost their former high prestige, and become mere wrecks of their former greatness. Thus the old Knickerbocker Club, once so powerful, and, for those days, so skillful, where are they? Once in a while we see their name as contestants with second rate clubs. So with the Gotham, Empire, and Eagle clubs, they too have sunk down to a lower grade, their old "trumps" have long since passed from sight, their memory only cherished by their old companions or the enthusiasts of the game. As for me, I have no better amusement than to look over my old books and papers, and scan with eager eye those good old days of honest, heartwhole ball playing. The old Knickerbocker, the parent of the game, have in their present nine the oldest active player in the fraternity. The one I allude to is James Whyte Davis. He is one who has always taken a great interest in the game. Season after season his name appears on the active list. From 1846 to 1869, a period of 23 years, has he been among the boys. We call Pearce and McMahon veterans, but they have not played nearly as long as he. Some higher, broader, and more comprehensive name should be applied to him. Only think, 23 years—almost a life time—at one species of game. Honor to him, the father of the Knickerbocker, the parent of our national game.

Another old player, and one whose play at first base was hard to surpass even in those days, was Aleck Pearsall, of the Excelsior Club, now of the Montgomery Club, of Alabama. "Doctor" was a splendid baseman; in those days throwing was not so accurate or systematic as now; wild throwing was quite a feature, but Pearsall was equal to all this, and the way he held the ball on first was a mystery to his opponents. Another one fully equal to the best at the present time was Johnnie Oliver, of the Atlantic, who played second base for them from 1858 to 1862 inclusive, and was the best second baseman of his day, and made what would be safe with most other basemen anything but safe with him. His play, during the five years he was in that position, was the most brilliant that had ever been shown on second base. John G. Price, first base of the Atlantics from 1866 to 1861 inclusive, was from the old Harmony Club. His style was very good, and, with Pearsall's, was the model. Indeed it is not every first class baseman who can, even now, equal John's play during his six years' service with them. He is still a member of the old club.

Pete O'Brien was one of the best of fielders. He commenced his career with the Atlantics in 1856, and retired covered with laurels in 1865, a period of ten years. His positions were left field, short stop and centre field. He had more control of the bat than any player in the country; "from ankle to head high" he was sure. As an umpire he was one of the best, forming, with Johnnie Grum and Fianly, the best and most reliable in the fraternity. John J. Grum is the veteran of the Eckfords. He has played from the beginning of the club's play till even last season. Every one knows Johnnie Grum; every one honors and respects him as an honest, upright player. He was a very heavy and reliable batsman, even now assuming some of the heavy hitters. Folkert R. Boerum, of the Atlantics, played with them from 1856 to 1861 inclusive; he also came from the Harmony Club. His positions were 1st base in Harmony, and third base and catcher in Atlantic. He was a good, reliable player. Tom Hamilton, the noted fielder of the days of yore—ye heavy batsman being one of the best of his day—still remains one of their most influential men. He was one of their original nine in 1855, the year of their organization. Webber, who played for them in 1858, is still a member, and one who has not lost his old skill. He was also an excellent third base. Sid. Smith, the successor of Mattie O'Brien, and the predecessor of Pratt, as pitcher, still remains with them. He was the right field in their champion nine.

Frank Pidgeon, the fine pitcher of the Eckfords, is cultivating the soil somewhere on Long Island. He was one of the best in those days. Andy Mills, the celebrated third baseman, has not overcome his old love for the game. In 1867 we had the pleasure of seeing Andy in his old position. He can still play it in as fine style as ever. He should play every season to keep the game fresh. Henry Manolt, Sr., is another of their old reliables. He is contemporary with Grum, Pidgeon and Mills. His position has always been left field. He has played eleven years with the Eckfords and one year with the Fulton Club. He is by far the best they have since placed in the field. They should by all means replace him in his old position. Dr. Wm. H. Bell was a member of the Eckfords in 1860, and was always noted for his enthusiastic love for the game. He has been the leader of many clubs, forming some by his own personal influence. The Henry Eckford and Eclectic clubs owe their existence to his untiring industry. He now plays in his favorite position of pitcher in the Social Club. Wesley Campbell is another well known Eckford. He was their centre-fielder in their glorious season of 1863. As a first baseman and also at second, West is first class. He joined the Fulton in 1867, but returned to the Eckford last season. James Sprague, the famous Eckford pitcher of 1862, still holds the "own" Eckford. In his day he was unrivaled in this position, and with the able support given him, the Eckfords maintained the supremacy during that most memorable season.

Joseph Bowne Leggett, of the Excelsiors, is without doubt the best known of catchers. Indeed so fine and reliable was his style that even now sharp "tips" are reported as caught "*a la* Leggett." Joe was indeed one of the catchers of his day, and even of this. He is their "veteran," and one who has done great service for them, and although the Excelsiors are but a shadow of their former greatness, Joe Leggett still remains with them. Joe has now retired, but we do not despair of seeing him again in their active ranks. Last season he played in the Excelsior-Knickerbocker veteran games. Joe was Creighton's reliable catcher. Frank Whiting is another veteran of that club. He was of Star extraction, and was the successor of Pearsall. Frank's play at first in 1866 was first class. Harry Polhemus is another of those who yet remains in the old Excelsior. He was an excellent fielder in the good old times, and can yet handle the ash in "Excelsior" style.

Anson B. Taylor, of the Mutual Club, is still one of their most influential members. Anos was at one time considered "some" at first and in the field, but now contents himself as a looker on in Venice. He is one of their oldest members. Simon Burns, their old pitcher, still remains an "inmate" of Gotham. Sime is "some" on billiards. Among the Empire, Tom Miller's name is the most familiar. He was second base for them in their first season (1855), and has remained an active member since. Ed. Benson and Joe Russell occasionally show their very reliable heads among us, but as not often as we would wish. Saltzman, of the Gotham nine of 1857, is one of the leading men of the Tri-Mountain Club, of Boston. Jim Forsyth also shows himself once in a great while. Lew. Cohen is also a well known Gotham-ite. He is one of their best players, and remained in active play till 1867.

S. R. Pinney, of the Gotham nine, may have been quite often in the police "blue" in the neighborhood of Harlem. He has entirely deserted base ball, and prefers playing "points" on the unlucky breakers of the excise law. Benny Hannegan, of that club, has long since left active playing. He was one of their best players, both in the field and at the bat. At short stop he was equal to any they have had. Abrams, of that club, retired in 1867. He was a fine player in every respect. We hope to see him in their amateur nine. The most noted of the Star veterans is Tom Morris. His last appearance was in 1867, where he showed rather rusty.

Thus we see how time changes even base ball clubs. A period of only 24 years since the Knickerbockers were organized, yet only one man remains in active service. Of the first Atlantic nine not one remained so with the rest, they have all retired to give way to younger men, who still perpetuate the game. Why do not these old veterans of New York and Brooklyn arrange a series of games between themselves. Let them this season do this on the Capitoline grounds, and there will be such a crowd as has never been witnessed. As rival nines I would propose for

Position.	Brooklyn.
Pitcher	James Sprague, of Eckford.
Catcher	Joseph B. Leggett, of Excelsior.
First base	John G. Price, of Atlantic.
Second base	John Oliver, of Atlantic.
Third base	Andrew H. Mills, of Eckford.
Short stop	John J. Grum, of Eckford.
Left field	Henry Manolt, of Eckford.
Centre field	Peter O'Brien, of Atlantic.
Right field	Thomas Hamilton, of Atlantic.
Position.	New York.
Pitcher	R. H. Thorne, of Mutual.
Catcher	Wm. T. Hudson, of Union of Morr.
First base	Anson B. Taylor, of Mutual.
Second base	Wm. Abrams, of Union of Morr.
Third base	Dan F. Ketcham, of Union, of Morr.
Short stop	Leonard G. Cohen, of Gotham.
Left field	S. R. Pinckney, of Union of Morr.
Centre field	James Forsyth, of Gotham.
Right field	Dick Mott, of Mutual.

Should these nines decide to play, we would have an excellent contest, and one, too, which many of the old sports would congregate to witness. By all means let us endeavor to arrange this, and have the old and the new play during the present season. F. P. R., JR.

THE MUTUALS' OPENING.

The first appearance this season of the Mutuals in a practice game called forth several hundred people on the 20th ult., and the Union ground presented quite an animated appearance. The weather was decidedly of the March kind, a very heavy wind prevailing all the afternoon; the atmosphere was genial, however, and on the whole, the day could not have been much better. About three o'clock, a field side having been chosen from the players present, the game was commenced. The principal curiosity seemed to be to see how Charley Mills would take to Wolter's wild delivery. On this point it seemed to be generally conceded that Charley was fully equal to the occasion, and was, without exception, the best catcher the Mutuals had for many a season. The entire nine was present, with the exception of Mills, the first baseman. His place was filled by Dave Eggler, a brother of the noted fielder. The field side had several excellent players, and were given six outs instead of three. McSweeney pitched and Kelly caught in excellent style. But five innings were played, owing to the increasing wind storm and threatened rain. The score follows:—

Field.	H. L.	R.	Mutual.	H. L.	R.
McMahon, 2d b	2	2	Swandell, 3d b	2	2
John Kelly, c	1	2	R. Hunt, r f	2	2
Ben Harris, s s	3	0	Hatfield, l f	0	4
Sullivan, c f	3	0	D. Eggler, c f	3	1
Tyson, 1st b	3	0	C. Mills, c	0	4
Gildney, f	3	0	Derry, s s	1	3
Chrysler, 3d b	3	0	Wolters, p	2	3
McSweeney, p	2	1	D. Eggler, 1st b	2	3
Sears, 1st b	3	0	Flanly, 2d b	3	1
Roberts, f	2	1			
McCarthy, l	3	0	Total		20
T. Hunt, r s	2	1			
Total		7			

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
Field	1	2	0	3	1—7
Mutual	1	1	5	8	5—20

Umpire—Mr. John Wildey.

A COLLEGE GAME.

The Lightfoot and Columbia clubs, composed of students of Concordia College, Fort Wayne, Ind., played their first game this season on the 17th ult., the result of which is appended:—

Columbia.	H. L.	R.	Lightfoot	H. L.	R.
Rabe, p	4	5	Horst, p	0	4
Pelzer, s s	4	5	Hassold, s s	6	0
Zastrow, 2d b	6	3	Dolke, 2d b	4	2
Weitzel, r f	3	7	Kirchhoff, r f	5	1
Wambsgans, c f	2	5	Schoedcar, c f	5	1
Schmidt, 3d b	3	2	Schulz, 3d b	5	1
Gribel, 1st b	4	4	Schuster, 1st b	2	3
Siroika, l f	2	3	Hoffman, l f	2	3
Schwan, c	1	7	Theil, c	0	4
Total	43		Total		19

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Columbia	8	8	6	4	5	1	10	0	1—43
Lightfoot	1	0	3	2	0	6	4	3	0—19

THE GARDEN CITY BOYS IN THE FIELD.

The ball season in Chicago may be said to have fairly commenced on the afternoon of the 16th ult., by a seven innings match between the Enterprise and Athletic clubs. We subjoin the score:—

Enterprise.	H. L.	R.	Athletic.	H. L.	R.
Foley, c	3	1	Beebe, r f	2	3
Willard, 3d b	3	3	Reynolds, s s	3	3
Rease, 2d b	3	1	Broadburg, 3d b	1	4
Oberlander, s s	1	2	Graves, l f	3	2
Schnure, 1st b	1	2	Taylor, c f	3	2
Hoyt, p	2	1	Stambaugh, 1st b	2	3
Berg, r f	2	0	Butler, c	0	5
Pettit, l f	3	1	Reed, p	4	1
Butterfield, c f	3	0	Whitehead, 3d b	4	1
Total	11		Total		22

Umpire—Sam Ward.

PHILADELPHIA BALL ITEMS.—The Olympics have not yet announced their nine. They return all of last year's nine with the exception of Harrop, and will undoubtedly present a strong team. Schafer, Miller, Kern, Myers and Welsh still remain, and with a few accessions will go to make up the Olympic's nine.....The Intrepids, one of the best amateur clubs of the Quaker City, have announced the following nine:—Harrop, pitcher; Weisgerber, catcher; Moore, first base; North, second base; Crowell, third base; Finley, short stop; Caldwell, left field; Singer, centre field, and Yarnell, right field.....Radcliff has not yet joined the Keystones, although there is some prospect of his doing so.....The new Keystone nine will be very strong, it is said.....Wernitz, said to be a fine player, has joined the Keystones.

ALERT CLUB, OF ROCHESTER.—This organization, so noted as a junior club last season, have reorganized as seniors. Their nine was never weak, but has been this year greatly strengthened by the addition of Hoy, Sabin, Kimball, Sutton and McKelvey, who played with the Excelsiors last season. The following board of officers were chosen at their annual meeting:—President, A. G. Wheeler; Vice President, C. A. Bowen; Treasurer, R. H. Willis; Corresponding Secretary, Geo. A. Redman; Recording Secretary, E. B. Hundleston; Treasurer, Jno. F. Reese; Directors, Jas. Vick and Jno. Glenn; Scorer, W. G. Mitchell.

THE GAME IN BALTIMORE.—Elias Cope has been chosen pitcher of the Maryland nine, *vice* Rorke, who wanted too large an increase of salary. Last season Cope left the Marylands early in the season and joined the Olympics, of Washington. This caused considerable feeling in the club, but to-

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

City Amusements.

DIRECTORY, PRICES CURRENT, AND TIME TABLE.

[This department is intended to supply a want long felt not only among strangers visiting the city, but among many of our resident population. In the advertisements in the daily papers, prices of admission to our places of amusement, as well as the time the doors open, and performances commence, are in many instances omitted, and much inconvenience and dissatisfaction is created thereby. The annexed directory will obviate all that.]

BOOTH'S THEATRE.—23d street and 6th avenue.—Orchestra and Parquet Circle, $1.50; Balcony and Circle, $1; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 7½, commences at 8.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS.—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues.—Closed until May 10.

BOWERY THEATRE.—Bowery, between Canal and Bayard streets.—Balcony and Orchestra, 75c; Parquet, 50c; Second Circle, 25c; Gallery, 20c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 1½ and 8.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.—24th street, near 5th avenue.—Orchestra and Parquet Circle, $1; Family Circle, 50c. Doors open at 7, commences at 8.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—8th avenue and 23d street.—Evening—Orchestra Chairs and Parquet Balcony, $1.50; Dress or Parquet Circle, $1; Family Circle, 50c; General Admission, 75c. Matinee—Orchestra Chairs and Reserved Seats, $1; Family Circle, 25c; General Admission, 50c; Children under 12 years of age, 30c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 1½ and 8.

NEW YORK CIRCUS.—14th street, between 2d and 4th avenues.—Admission, 75 and 50c. Doors open at 2 and 7, commences at 2½ and 8. Risley's Japanese Troupe.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—Broadway, above Prince street. Orchestra, $1.50; Parquet Circle and Balcony, $1; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 1¼ and 8.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Broadway, between Houston and Bleecker streets.—Orchestra and Balcony, $1.50; Reserved, in Dress Circle, $1; Dress Circle and Parquet, 75c; Family Circle, 50c; Children (for matinee only) 50c; Balcony Seats, for matinee, $1. Doors open at 2½ and 7, commences at 1¾ and 8.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.—Broadway, between Prince and Houston streets. Orchestra, $1, Parquet, 75c.; Gallery, 50c. Doors open at 7, commences at 8.

THEATRE COMIQUE.—Broadway, opposite St. Nicholas Hotel. Orchestra and Balcony, $1; Parquet and Dress Circle, 50c.; Family Circle, 25c. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 2 and 7½.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE.—Bowery, opposite Spring street. Orchestra, 50c.; Parquet, 25c.; Family Circle, 25c. Doors open at 1½ and 7, commences at 2½ and 8.

TAMMANY.—14th street, between 3d and 4th avenues. General admission, 50c.; Reserved seats, 25c. extra; Orchestra Chairs, 50c. extra. Doors open at 1 and 7, commences at 2 and 8.

WAVERLY THEATRE.—Broadway, near Fourth street. Orchestra, $1.50; Dress Circle, $1; Balcony, 75c.; Family Circle, 50c. Doors open at 7½, commences at 8.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.—Broadway and 30th street. General admission, 50c. Matinee—Parquet and Dress Circle, 75c.; Orchestra and Balcony, 50c. extra; Children, 25c. Evening—Dress Circle and Parquet, 75c.; Orchestra, $1.50; Balcony, $1. Open from 10 A. M. to 11 P. M. Performance commences at 2 and 8.

Clipper Post Office.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given in order to prevent mistakes.

Tony Denier.
Pete Conklin,
Louis H. Carr,
M. K. Chandler,
Miron G. Calico,
John J. Bennett,
Albert Aymar,
Frank Angelo.
Warren Richards,
Ned Straight,
W. H. Gardner,
M. Jimenez,
James F. Smith,
Charles Thorne,
A. J. Whitcomb,
Richard Willis,
R. F. Whitman,
L. C. Wells,
William H. Reed (2),
S. D. Perrse,
Dr. H. Melville
Geo. W. Powers,
George Metkiff,
Edwin Holmes,
G. H. O'Harra,
Joseph Kelly,
Leo Dure,
Johnny Mack,
J. C. McCollom (2),
Fred Dubois,
C. H. Dupree,
C. W. Felton,
"Doodle,"
Henry Williams,
J. T. Hinds (3),
Harry Franklin,
James Watters,
Fanny Herring,
Ada Wray (2),
Mad. Moore (2),
Doris S. Flinn,
Fanny Siscoquier,
Jennie Graham,
Nelly Edwards (2),
Kate Brooks,
Carrie Moore,
Mrs. D. F. Alles,
William Sweatnam,
A. E. Phelps,
Harry Cansland,
J. K. Campbell,
John Prendergast (2),
Dan Morris,
John L. Joel,
John Saunders.
L. E. Hicks (2),
Wallace Britton,
Jack Hazleton,
Wm. Loth,
N. C. Forrester,
Brown and Sandford,
Claude De Haven,
E. H. Brink,
Jarry Hopper,
Justin Robinson,
E. M. Cassidy (2),
C. H. Clarke,
Chas. Castle,
Chas. Curtis,
Philo Clark,
Bell Family,
Wm. Arlington (2),
T. Allyne (2),
J. Davis,
E. T. Stetson,
Harry St. Leon,
James W. Wilder.
James M. Ward,
James E. Warner,
Cal Wagner,
Henry Williams,
Thomas Kilner (2),
Low Gaylord,
Millie Young,
Josie Courtney,
Sophie Worrell,
Emma Stewart,
Lotta (2),
Caroline,
Flora Purcell,
Naomi Porter,
Dollie Pike,
Millie Coleman,
Harry Lockwood,
Robert Sickle,
Tom Murphy,
Billy Hark,
J. E. Hartel,
Luke A. Kerr,
J. P. Kilbourne,
Harry Kelly.
John Dugess,
Billy Fox,
Fred Simpson,
J. W. Loomis,
P. O. Hudson (2),
Clark Gibbs,
Edwin Rush,
John Morton,
E. P. Kendall,
J. C. Myer (2),
Jo. Wheelersby,
Harry Talbot,
Lew Henderson,
George Brown,
D. C. La Rue,
G. W. Marcellus,
C. Farrant,
John Saunders,
Dick Myrtle,
Wm. Lake,
E. Burns,
M. C. Dwright,
Harry Hill,
Marsden Ferry,
Frank Dunnis,
Dick Parker,
Williams & Mankin,
Leon Chenat,
George Parkes,
Grace Greenwood,
Mrs. S. D. Perrse,
May Fiske (2),
Fanny Meimer,
Annie Sefton,
Marion C. Pearce,
Ada Grunnell,
Maggie Clair (2),
Jean Hosmer,
Nelly Taylor.

Songs for the People.

[In this department we intend to give, either weekly or from time to time, as space will permit, original songs, composed expressly for the CLIPPER, comprising sentimental, comic, Ethiopian, etc., which our friends are at liberty to make use of, as we do not intend to copyright them. Of the series, below will be found

THE SOUTHERN DARKIE'S HUT.—NO. 4.

BY JAMES BOOKER.

The stars were fading in the sky,
And all around was still,
When I bid a last and fond good-bye
To my home, but upon the hill.
I lingered near in sweet delight
On each familiar scene,
The fields of cotton robed in white,
The corn a fading green.
Chorus—Though years have flown, I'm going back
To theme and friends once more;
Where none cheered each happy black
Beside their log hut door.

And yet to night, tho' far away,
I fancy that I hear
The same old songs which many a day
Have charmed my eager ear;
The merry hum of busy bees,
The banjo's plaintive tones,
Again I'll hear beneath the trees,
With tambourine and bones.
Chorus—Though years have flown, etc.

The lark's sweet notes proclaiming morn,
The rippling of the stream,
Echoes that answered to the horn,
Still mingle in my dream;
The roses wild that decked the glade
In memory remain,
And e'er to-morrow evening shade,
I will be South again.
Chorus—Though years have flown, etc.

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, April 26, 1869.

THIS IS MOVING week in the metropolis, a season when every person considers him or herself under an obligation to *move*, even though they may be perfectly satisfied with their present quarters. There will be many a *movement*, —a more *meant* for the best, no doubt—which will *move* the parties to tears before the fact is accomplished. Boarders will undergo terrible privations and suffering during the transit of Mrs. Joneses establishment, and lunch routes will be called into requisition to fill up the *void* created by the change rendered unavoidable by Mrs. Joneses determination not to be victimized by a grasping landlord or bloated bondholder to whom, as she yearly assures us, "she has paid sufficient rent to buy the dirty old house ten times over." All classes are more or less influenced by this moving panorama, places of amusement, as well as other houses, being unconsciously *let* alone for the time being. Managers dread May day and its horrors as they dread a terrific storm just at the time "select and appreciative audiences" should be gathering at the portals of the theatres. Everybody is on the move about these times, and if there should be a disposition on the part of any weary *wayfarer* to stand still, the police take extra delight in ordering the unhappy party to "move on," and leave the *way farer* for pedestrianism. But we must also "move on" too; and this reminds us that we should notify our readers that we intend to move into our new building on *Centre* street this week, where hereafter will *centre* all the bright lights in the sporting and theatrical firmament.

MAY DAY.

O'all the seasons of the year,
There's none so blue as May day—
When bed and board are taken up—
This year it comes on pay day—
When there's mouchi but trouble round the house,
With women mad as devils,
A thumping here and scolding there,
A d—d row on no evils
Enough to shake the stoutest heart,
And bring man to his tecings;
If we d—n—w we'd sooner per
With old Nic. have our dealings.
The women are the d——dest lot
That ever ——

Jimmy, take hup, she's getting off the track a bit. .....From the "provinces" we hear that in some places the *Can-can* can not be *played* any more in certain *places*, because in the dance too much is displayed to suit the punctilious notions of *some* people.....By our balloon express we learn that King John of Saxony has it in contemplation to give a series of lectures on literary *subjects*. How is this? Don't his own *subjects* satisfy him? As *lecturing subjects* a man to much criticism, he may not find it as pleasant as he thinks.....'Our Jim" has been plunged into deep thought since reading in one of our exchanges that the "Wonderful steam Man" was on exhibition somewhere. The boy pondered somewhat over the idea that this fellow ought to be able to "blow a good whistle." Next he wondered if he would do to elect him to office, or whether he would, if not by inclined to exercise an *iron* sway, and *puff* himself at the expense of others, and be altogether too sniff and unbending. He came to the conclusion at last that he would be apt to be too *cranky* to make a good public official. Then the lad wondered how he got up steam; whether in the same way that most political people do, and whether, when steam was got up, he would be likely to go on a *bust*. James did not deny that the motion might be smart, and even witty, though he think there must be considerable *iron-knee* about him. The boy was muttering something to the effect that he would make a good steamer to run up a creek, when the small devil, who brings in the pies at lunch time, cut his musings shorter than his pie crust .....A "new idea" has been started by a western paper in the way of publishing a column specially devoted to *Betrothals*. The CLIPPER has been publishing *engagements* for several years, and we *engage* many people to keep each department *constantly engaged*.....Ever since Philadelphia got ahead of *New York in re* the Twitchell sensation, she has been picking at us. One of its papers says that our young ladies are now adopting the *role* of sweet simplicity, and appear at soirees, concerts, *matinees*, balls, etc., in *short* muslin dresses without ornament of any kind. Well, we can only say that if our girls have commenced to wear *short* dresses they won't wear them *long*; but if the new style is going to do away with extravagance in dress it may lead to further reforms in the same direction; therefore, it has our *heartfelt* approval *solely* on that ground, and we trust that a new era will be ush with the inauguration of the new *role* for *balls*, etc.; to keep the *ball* a *rolling* on.....'Our Jim" does not seem to have a proper idea of poetry except he has a hand in grinding it out of our machine. A few Sunday evenings since we took him to a "sacred concert," as he is sure to go to sleep under a sermon at church, and there he mortified us greatly by his loud remarks. Jimmy, let her go a couple of turns in a tender line, and keep down the brakes:—

WHAT A QUESTION.

O, soft was her touch of the ivory keys,
And sweet was her musical voice's low tone,
As she charmingly sang me her favorite song,
"Oh, had we some bright little isle of our own!"

Jim had a friend just then in the grocery line,
And an idea occurred to him, brilliant and new.
So he said, "Dearest maiden, now tell me, I pray,
Do you think that some kerosene ile will do?"

....Talking about curiosities, one of our contemporaries got off the following amusing squib a few days ago:—"The nucleus of all museums is a club which killed Captain Cook; first get your club, and then build around it. By careful count there must have been from 3,000 to 4,000 natives around that persecuted explorer and martyred navigator when he met his death, and each of them took a hack at him that their clubs might go down to posterity in a glass *case*." Our friend puts his *case* strongly, but no doubt with much ground for it. There have been exhibited enough pieces of the tree that little George Washington couldn't lie about to make a huge forest, while the fragments of the Mayflower would sink a navy. Speaking of relics, reminds us of an incident in point. A pious exhibitor of scriptural curiosities, in his endeavor to "turn an honest penny," showed what he said was the identical sword with which Peter smote off the ear of the high priest's servant. An expert, who was present, examined the weapon, and pronounced it to be of *English* manufacture..... See here. When a female chicken becomes hilarious after hatching out a successful pullet, should it be considered *egg-oh-tis-tickle ?*.....Robinson Crusoe and his Man Friday will be the next sensation at several of our theatres. In order to keep up with the progress of the times, we have had engraved, at the usual "enormous expense," portraits of the heroes as they originally appeared. Here is an illustration of Robinson Crusoe as he appeared when landing on the island of Juan Fernandez in the midst of a great storm:—

ROBINSON CRUSOE'S FIRST APPEARANCE ON JUAN FERNANDEZ.

The lonesomeness of the situation in which Mr. Crusoe found himself after he landed caused him a great deal of uneasiness, and "many a time and oft" did he sorrowfully regret that he ever visited the watering place, for it was just as barren of comforts, and even the necessaries of life, as some of our own first class summer resorts are in the height of the season. As, however, communication between the island and the mainland was limited, Mr. Crusoe was obliged to lower his umbrella, and seek accommodation at one of the lodging houses with which he imagined the place abounded. As the island had not yet been blessed with a line of one-horse cabs to carry you a half a mile for a dollar and a half, or more, the gentleman was obliged to go it alone, like a well-disciplined euchre player. The absence of society was another drawback to his enjoyment, and R. Crusoe lamented that he had never married, so that his wife might share his joys and sorrows on this unfrequented "narrow neck of land." After undergoing a series of disasters for seventeen or twenty years, it is no wonder that we find him growing despondent, and careless in his personal appearance; and our readers will agree with us that the following is an exact portrait of

R. CRUSOE, AFTER HE HAD BECOME ACCLIMATED.
Taken by our own Artist on the spot.

In all his wanderings, in all his trials and tribulations, Mr. Crusoe made the acquaintance of but one gentleman, a party by the name of Friday; and these two agreed to open an oyster cellar and soup house on the European plan, Friday finding the things, and Robinson acting as an "indefatigable treasurer." Here is a picture of

FRIDAY, THE BLONDE, AS HE ORIGINALLY APPEARED, IN TIGHTS.

That the partnership was agreeable and profitable, we have every reason to believe; or, like some of our own concerns, it would have "expired by limitation," which it didn't. Of indoor amusement there seems to have been a scarcity, for neither Dion Boucicault, Gus. Daly, or the English Blondes had visited the island, and consequently the drama was in a languishing condition. They beguiled their leisure time in perfecting themselves in the game of euchre and seven up.

FAC SIMILE OF THEIR RUDE IMPLEMENTS OF RECREATION.

Mr. Friday, if George Bancroft and other historians are to be relied on, turned out to be a useful member of society on the island, and he and Robinson had things pretty much their own way, if one got into the station house, the other bailing him out with a *habeas corpus* of the approved pattern. They made a great deal of money by speculating in Erie and N. Y. Central, and we are not certain but what they did a little policy playing, although we have no direct evidence on this point. Horse racing appears to have been a favorite sport with them, but they were not at all exclusive, admitting the public to all parts of the grand stand. Our artist gives a life-like representation of a race, with the grand stand, and the public:—

THE RACE. GRAND STAND. THE PUBLIC.

We have no time to enter further into the adventures of Messrs. Crusoe and Friday, leaving this to the skilful dramatists, who will leave no stone unturned to depict in the most brilliant light the many pleasing scenes in which those gentlemen were the leading actors in their unavoidable residence at the watering place indicated. It may be well, ere we bring this brief notice to a close, to say that Mr. Crusoe and Mr. Friday, after their departure from the island, became useful members of society, one of them, Crusoe, being elected to the Common Council of this city, and the other, Friday, to a postmastership of Charleston, S. C. This is all of this interesting story we can give now, but you will find the conclusion at the Tammany and Wood's Theatre, where Robinson and his Man Friday are to be the reigning stars for some time to come.....And now, our readers will thank us for giving them another essay

FROM THE MAN IN THE FLIES.

NOTES ONTO W. SHAKSPEAR—THE BAREBACK DRAMMY.

MISTER EDDITER CLIPPER, SIR:—Before favorin of your readers with a few more further additional notes onto Shakespear, I must apologize for my unawkardness in not at hearin that these intellectoal diffusions which is allowed to mark the commensument of a new ery of literatoor, has been claimed by Mr. Wre'ched Grant White and Gullem Vonplank has been stoalen boddily from them. The owdacity of this precedin is ony to be exailed by Professor Udson, on as made up a new book of lecturs from them, and likeways Professor How'sdeyouthee, oo very coolly scizzers all is crittieisms out o mine, as I never hit to intentional copyrite law, I supose the Henglish arpics will pirate em, with the name o some extinguished common tater as a seldin card, but the publishers we av erly warned not to play onto our cellar door, verbum sap. It rely are delitefle to see ow gineral this revivie as all to wonce become. Even Managher Wood wouldn't keep out of it, and as ad *his* shy at their old bird, while our darlin J. Mandy was chirpin in setch a shakin up as guess Shakesy asn't ad for a kipple o centurious. Ow Bootlie must a trembled! Mi frien Bukean McCannon as halso rumpled the bird's feathers some, I guess. Has for Mister Forres, e as bean snarlin, and pullin and shak'n im for the sparst sixty years, like a angry bull tarrier, and asn't no l'ea o lettin up onto im yit. Not long sense I dropt into the Sirkis, on the speshal invecation o my friend and pitcher (witch e is a good ball pitcher too), Mister Lent, to witness the Grand Shakespirian Ceremuygration Act of our mutual friend, the "great Unekalled." To see Shakespear barebacked, I thot, *was* a trete worthy the gods, an I went. He was in 'trump' of intellac over muscle! What was all your Winnegaboo Injuns and Flyin Statties to this sublime conseption o modern genius! Has the noable charger rushed around the ring to the tune o Four an Twenty Fiddlers all in a Row, the cheerin was prodigious, and a small "row" took place independent amongst a party in the pitt, and a party was gently persuaded out o the House to the footin o "pass in over!" Indeed we back with closed i's to indulge in a few retrospeckshuns, but, forgetin my seat adn't any back, I sank into the outspread lap of a stout lady, oo assailed my devoated ed with a parasole, and emptied er bottle of cologne rite hinto my heyes—witch recalled Shakespear agen:—

"A rose by any other name
Would smell as sweet!"

A retired vetran of the Fire Department squenched further disturbans by taking of my part, and I sid no further interruptions to my enjyment. I handed for a moment I could see stars—not the hastronomical kind, but theatrikle, of cours, and now Mr. Ackett came tearin by as Falstaff, with his ushal amount o studin; and now the older Boothe, cuttin and ackin away as Richard did at the battle o Bostwick's Feld; and next came Ned. Forrist, the noblest Roman of em all, a amerrin at is tin targe and smashin with is claymore at emaginary foes; and next we ad the Keens as Amiet and Shylox; and agen Mac Ready as Othelar with is classic Grecian nose. But I must say, I can't elp thinking the general effec was marred by the sudden turnin hup of the performer in a tight shape dress, which insitituted a comparison with the bally. Kean and Signor Cester! Mac Ready and Morlacky! Wel. wel, this is cayy! But is it judgment? Is it reuse? The part o Richard the III is cram full o starting tex. Eapears all the time on the plat o billin over, like a kittle full o dirty clothes on washin' day, and is as full o rath as a dirty clothes on washin' day, and is as full o rath as a cronic snappin turkle with a stick poked at im. E as a cronic snappin turkle with a stick poked at im. E as a cronic spite against every boddy, like a certing daily edditer I know of, and is aliers askin of somebody to knock the chip orf is sholder, or to tred on the tale of his coat. E is in the savidge line, and must a fed on roar beef all is lifetime. There is sevril indicashons in this play of wat is called anocrosetism, or lapsis lingey. Frinstans, Clarents:—

"*Clar.*—Is majisty,
Tender of persnal safety, hath apointed
This conduct to conwey me to the tower.
Gloster.—Upon what cause?
Clar.—Because mi name is George I"

Now, jest thiuk of it! Supoas e any boddy now a days should present isself at the door of a theatre and claim admittans, "Because is name was George,"—do you supose e'd get in? Yes—*in a bad mess*, I reckon! I've ben a dorekeep myself, before my mussels gave out, and we used to submit to amost ennythink in the free list department, from the chap that washes the tumblers in a saloon to the roller boy in a printin offis, or the gent oo superintends the Pharaoh department oposite (witch the madgistrates declairs is *not* so fair—o !), but, "George I" No. I doant think they could a come that lode over me! Howbe, it's a galius part for an actor that can get through five ours a hollerin without busten is biler, and sense the Shakesperion revivie ait Bryants, I shouldn wonder but Dan,—oo is a perfec searcher in Andy-Andy and sich, was to take the walks o' tragedy. Those oo av seen im as the Umpback Tirant—I say, those oo *ac*—consider im as good to take in that as a plate o' lobster sallad with plenty o' pepper onto it. *Wy* these gentlemen will cork emselves up in the old way, won they only git larfed at for it, *I* cant imadgin. I meself was larfed at wonst in Macbeth was than Dan Bryant or Cappen Jinks—Lingard, and I kin feel yit the cold erawin sensashin that went up my back as I went orf Har Haitch, amidst the dilerious scremes of my frantic admirers. But then I ad a bad coald in mi ed, and my pads ad worked round betwix my knee jints, and it was a Saterdy nite aujence, and—but here I mus finis. YOORS.

City Summary.

"PARIS, OR THE JUDGMENT" is to succeed "Lucretia Borgia" at the Waverley on Wednesday evening. "Our Jim" says it is his "Judgment that Lucretia bored yer long enough."

A TESTIMONIAL BENEFIT to John Brougham is talked of as a token of the esteem in which he is held by his friends. We think his friends had every opportunity to show their esteem for him while he was manager, which it appears they didn't. We don't know that the proposed benefit will benefit him very much, and John might be better off by declining the offer.

WHY DOESN'T the Tammany management give some sign of what the place is? One not acquainted with the locality has nothing to guide him if he wishes to find Tammany, for excepting a bill board at the curb stone and a big Indian on the roof, there is nothing whatever to indicate that Tammany is a place of amusement.

FOURTEENTH STREET, between Third avenue and Irving place, presented an animated appearance on Saturday night last, the street being thronged with persons wending their way to Bryant's, the Academy of Music, the Circus and Tammany, all being situated within a stone's throw of each other.

MR. G. W. MOORE, well known in this country from his early connection with Matt Peel's and other minstrel organizations, has, for the past eleven years, has been in England, arrived here, per steamer Russia, on Wednesday evening, 21st April. Mr. Moore is now, and has been for several years, one of the proprietors of the celebrated Christy's Minstrels, of St. James's Hall, London, the acknowledged leading minstrel troupe of Europe. He comes partly on business and partly for pleasure, and will return to London in about two weeks. "Pony," as his friends here call him, has met with a warm welcome, and has been extensively lionized by the boys since his arrival among us. It will be seen by a card in another column that first class American talent can always find the latch string out, and engagements awaiting them, by applying as directed in said card. The following complimentary testimonial was presented to Mr. Moore on the day the steamer reached New York, as a token of the passengers' appreciation of his efforts to contribute to the entertainment of those on board:—

ON BOARD THE S. S. RUSSIA, April 21st, 1869.

MR. G. W. MOORE.—DEAR SIR.—We, the undersigned passengers on board the S. S. Russia from Liverpool for New York, cannot separate without tendering our best thanks for your most willing and effective assistance in counteracting (as far as it is possible to counteract) the discomfort and tedium of a tempestuous passage across the Atlantic. Your ready wit and numerous eccentricities, and your admirable musical performances, have done much to amuse and gratify, and call from us the expression of hearty thanks and best wishes for your prosperity and happiness. We are, dear sir, yours very truly,

Jas. B. Eads, Edw'd B. Abbott, William Greig, Rich'd R. Dobbell, Smith McKay, B. F. Williams, W. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull, Ida M. Scheper, D. H. Wickham, J. E. Dunn, G. F. Reed, G. H. Brengan, J. R. Bradbury, F. A. Dilworth, A. T. Wood, S. Knowles, Helen Burnett, Chas. Detord, George Fox, John Knowles, Robt Mackenzie, Isaac Coale, Jr., Bernard Cohen, Stewart Pixley, John White, S. S. Clark, L. W. Lockwood, G. T. Bacon, M. W. Scheper, Miss Palmer, A. Gilmore, Chas. De Rham, Jacob Walker, T. W. Gildermeister, T. S. Morton, A. G. Pettibone, Edw. Bulkley, Mrs. D. H. Wickham, Mrs. S. Walker, Sam'l Ford, Mrs. E. C. Williams, Thomas McIlraith, Leopold Eidlitz, Mrs. M. Morton, W. F. Latrone Batchelor, R. G. Berry, Geo. R. Berry, Wm. Parker, Theo. R. Shear, J. H. Berry, C. W. Ellis, Mrs. C. W. Ellis, E. S. Eads, stanton Blake, Andrew Stewart, R. G. Loni, M. Golinde, Thomas Tinsley, J. Ralph Bell, Thomas Elmore, Edw'd C. Donnelly, E. W. Andrews, Edward Wark, F. W. Breach, Alfred Boole, Albert Moore, Edward Oldham, Robert Benson, Jr., C. W. Kennedy, 1st officer R. M. S. Russia; D. Wallace, R. M. S. Russia; Wm. Field, Purser R. M. S. Russia; Henry Rose, 3d officer R. M. S. Russia; Thomas McCalmont, 4th officer R. M. S. Russia, Chas. Deane, 2d officer R. M. S. Russia.

MONS. LA THORNE sails for England on June 1st, on a pleasure trip, to be gone about two months.

JANAUSCHEK gave a matinee on Saturday afternoon for charitable purposes at the Academy the past week, the final entertainment being given on Saturday evening, April 24th. And that ends *her*.

THE EUROPEAN CIRCUS closed a week's stay in this city on April 24th. The entertainment presented was first class, everything going off in good style. Mme. De Berg rode a leaping principal act, and Le Jeune Burt gave a pleasing scene of equestrianism in the ring. Shuppy and Whitney, two excellent gymnasts, appeared in a ground act and on the double trapeze. Charles Conrad, with his two pupils, did one of the best cannon ball performers in the business. Next week Frank Pastor will be added to the forces, when the European will be one of the best circuses on the road this summer. The show of wild animals closes each performance. Frank Whittaker and Sam Long, the clowns, contribute considerable amusement to the entertainment.

ELIZA NEWTON has been tendered a complimentary benefit by James Fisk, Jr. The affair will take place at the French Theatre in two weeks, when a popular play will be presented. Miss Newton contemplates an early departure for Europe. Being quite a favorite with theatre goers in this city, she will no doubt have a good house.

THE ELISE HOLT BURLESQUE TROUPE appeared in the first, second and third scenes of "Ivanhoe" and the last three scenes of "Lucrezia Borgia" at the Waverley the last three nights of the past week. On April 28th will be produced the burlesque of "Paris, or the Judgment," introducing several new songs never before heard in this country.

"THE SEVEN DWARFS" has been experiencing a falling off in the attendance at the Old Bowery Theatre the past two weeks. But we question if anything else would do any better at the present time, for there has been a falling off in business at every place of amusement in the city. Arrangements are pending for producing this pantomime in Boston and Philadelphia.

JOSEPHINE FIDDES is preparing for an early return to England.

JOSEPH C. FOSTER is writing a pantomime for Jarrett and Palmer, but whether it is for the Tammany or Niblo's Garden we have not heard.

MAFFITT AND BARTHOLOMEW'S engagement at the Tammany is fast drawing to a close.

NEIL BRYANT'S BENEFIT at the Academy of Music on April 22d was a perfect ovation. The building was not only densely crowded from the upper gallery to the parquet, but nearly eight hundred people were turned away unable to obtain even standing room. The receipts will reach about $3,400, and as the expenses did not exceed $500, quite a snug sum was realized. Dan Bryant appeared as Handy Andy, and we doubt if he ever played so well before. His songs of "Ould Paddy Mcgarihy" and dance of "The Rocky Road" were enthusiastically *encored*, and he was called before the curtain several times. The piece was capitally played. All of Bryants' Minstrels appeared in a regular first part, they having closed their hall for that evening. Nearly every act was *encored*, and the affair passed off with *eclat*.

FOR SOME TIME rumors have been current of the marriage of Irene Worrell to Mr. L. Finch, formerly the business manager for the Worrell Sisters. We are just in receipt of a California exchange, wherein we read that Mrs. M. L. Finch has lately presented her liege lord with a bouncing boy weighing nine pounds. These reports are all false, for we understand that the lady is to be married to Mr. Finch during the present month.

JENNY WORRELL, who seceded from the Worrell Combination in St. Louis several weeks ago, has returned to this city with her sister Irene, has rejoined Sophie at New Orleans. We are told that at the close of the "Crescent City" engagement she withdraws from the combination and returns to this city.

THE GREGORY FAMILY closed a successful engagement at the Tammany on April 24th, and are to open in St. Louis, April 26th, where they will have a strong opposition in the Hanlon Brothers' Combination at Ben Bar's Opera House, castello's Circus, Bailey's Menagerie and Circus, besides other entertainments that put in one or two nights. The Gregory Combination is now a very strong one, consisting of Gertrude and her troupe of dogs; the youngsters, Jean, Arthur and Albert, who do the mule, monocycle and knee walker, Ella Sherri, London comic; Hasham, the escamateur, and Sheridan and Mack, double song and dance and characteristic business. The party will play in St. Louis two or three weeks.

A CHANGE is made this evening and during the week in the cast of "Othello," at Booth's Theatre, Mr. Booth appearing as Iago and Mr. Adams as Othello. The balance of the cast remains as before. The business the past week was quite good, and the scenic setting equal to the best part of the house and the two circles above.

RISLEY'S TROUPE OF "Japs," lately performing at the Tammany, appear this evening at the New York Circus building for a brief season. Little "All Right" is carded as the principal attraction. This is announced as their last appearance here prior to their departure for Europe.

THE LAST NIGHTS OF "Humpty Dumpty" are announced at the Olympic, and the novelty mentioned in our last as in rehearsal will be speedily presented. Mr. Hayes is engaged on a new transformation scene, which he thinks will equal if not surpass his previous productions. "Humpty" was are in all will hold the boards about three weeks longer, during which time a few benefits will be given. Among the most noticeable is that of Rita Sangalli, the *premier danseuse*, who, excepting a few nights of sickness, has appeared at each performance of "Humpty" since he first saw the light of day.

THE FIRE that was reported to have occurred in the Olympic Theatre on Saturday afternoon, April 23d was in another building, and not the theatre at all. It took place in one of the upper bed rooms of the hotel in front of the theatre and burnt through the roof. The hotel building is apart from the theatre building, and nothing to do with the Olympic, except that the main entrance is through it.

JOSEPHINE FIDDES, the only English importation for the production of the "Tempest," having had some little difficulty with the management of the Grand Opera House, has retired from that establishment, and the *role* of Miranda is now filled by Blanche Grey. The present is the fifth week of the "Tempest."

FRANK KERNS is rendered at Tony Pastor's Opera House, the past week, not a burlesque but a most excellent imitation of James Taylor, the London vocalist, in most of his inimitable impersonations. He opened with the "Yorkshire Farmer," followed with "Simple Simon," the "Broken Hearted Lover," and "Scene in a London Police Court." Mr. Kerns' make-up for the characters was exactly similar to that of Mr. Taylor, excepting that he appeared in cork, which pr cludes any facial acting, the great feature of Mr. Taylor's performances. Lizzie La Grange appeared on April 19th in a jig and a song and dance, as a "negress," she is not a "nigger," as she executes very few steps, and none of them are new or difficult. In a song and dance she appears to better advantage. The attendance during the past week was excellent.

"PLUTO," having been reconstructed, is presented to the *habitues* of the Theatre Comique this evening for the eighty-third time. New songs, new duets, new characters, new people, and new costumes will be presented. Among the new characters are Columbia, Maggie Boniface; John Bull, by Conway Cox, and W. H. Seward, by D. S. Fawcett. A mechanical donkey will also be introduced. Among the new songs will be "Riding on a Velocipede," by Alice Dunning and Dickey Lingard; "I'm a Nobby Little Swell," by Ethel Norman, and a number of others. Alice Dunning reappears for the first time since her late sickness.

MR. GEO. SCOPPARI, late of Brougham's Theatre, the Winter Garden, &c., will be the stage manager at Mrs. Jno. Drew's Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, next season, in place of Mr. Barton Hill, who goes to London. Mrs. Geo. Stoddart is to be the leading chambermaid of the theatre.

O. S. FAWCETT opened an engagement at the Theatre Comique on April 19th, appearing as Jaques Strop in "Robert Macaire," in which he made as favorable an impression as was possible under the circumstances. In the first place the piece is not one that is calculated to afford a comedian an opportunity to display his comic powers. Then again it was cut terribly, merged into one act, and the best situations and the funniest business omitted. Why this was done we cannot imagine. With the exception of Mr. Boniface the support was wretched. The performance of "Robert Macaire" occupied only twenty-three minutes, and was the subject of many unfavorable remarks from the audience.

ALICE DUNNING was prevented from appearing the past week at the Comique as Orpheus, in consequence of a slight indisposition. The *role* was very well filled by Dickey Lingard.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE closes its present season on June 5th, when Mr. Lingard goes to Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, with a company, for a summer season of nine weeks. In August he returns, to open the fall and winter season with a burlesque company and a new burlesque.

THE ELISE HOLT BURLESQUE TROUPE close at the Waverley on May 8th, and open in Philadelphia at the Chestnut Street Theatre, under the management of John E. McDonough. Miss Weatherby, who sailed from England during the past week, will join the party there.

FRANK PASTOR sailed from England during the past week, and is expected to arrive here during the coming week. He has been secured for the European Circus.

THE FELIX ROGERS BURLESQUE TROUPE, lately performing at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, open a summer season at the Theatre Comique on June 7th.

THE NEW YORK CIRCUS closed its regular season in this city on April 24th, and is now in Washington.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS closed their season on April 24th, and have gone on a brief tour of two weeks. They re-open in this city at their hall, Fourteenth street, on May 10th, at reduced prices, charging fifty cents for the lower part and twenty-five cents for the gallery. No reserved seats—first come first served. This is a move in the right direction, and will doubtless put money in their purses. We have for some time been advocating a reduction of prices at the minstrel halls, to enable them to compete with the theatres, some of which latter will also come down. The Bryants are the first to make the change, and they are to be followed by the management of Wood's Museum. With this reduction there is to be no cutting down in the entertainment, but an improvement made. With the Bryants several first class performers will appear, and at Wood's Museum a new pantomime is to commence with the decline of prices of admission.

L. W. SEAVEY & CO., scenic artists, publish a card in our advertisement columns of interest to traveling dramatic companies.

THE RESIDENCE OF TOM THUMB in Bridgeport, Conn., is to be sold at public auction in this city on April 29th. The dwelling and outbuildings are said to have cost $40,000, and the "fixings" in the house $20,000 more.

A RAID has been made on all the city bill posters by the police, owing to a late law passed that prohibits the posting of bills on natural scenery. Any person caught posting a bill on any public property, such as fences or on curb stones, is nabbed by a "cop." Of course bill boards erected on premises by permission of the owners of the property are not included in it.

SANDY SPENCER, who broke both of his legs a few weeks ago by being thrown from his wagon, is getting along well. He managed to get down to his saloon on April 24th on his hands. Both of his legs are encased in plaster of Paris. It is thought he will get about on crutches in four weeks.

ARRIVED.—J. F. Noves and wife (Agnes Stanfield), George Morton, E. A. Eberle and wife, C. H. Thompson, E. C. McCall, and F. R. Yonkers and wife, late of the Galveston, Texas, Theatre, arrived in this city on Sunday, April 25th.

MR. CLARKE arrived here a few days since from England. He is said to be a good actor, and will probably appear at one of our Broadway theatres at an early day.

A MEXICAN EXHIBITION PARLOR has been opened at No. 765 Broadway, which is said to be both interesting and instructive. For other particulars read the card in our advertising columns.

MAD. PAREPA-ROSA'S CONCERT.—On the evening of Wednesday, the 21st April, Parepa-Rosa sang for the first time in this city since her illness; she appeared at Steinway Hall, and a good, although not crowded audience, assembled to hear her

Thomas Owens, E. K. Mortimer and G. F. McDonald as volunteers.

THE WALLACE SISTERS' BURLESQUE COMPANY start from this city on a travelling tour on April 29th, with the following company:—Agnes and Jenny Wallace, Minnie and Maud Wallace, S. B. Villa, G. K. Fortescue, J. Booth, C. J. Vivian, George Peabody, Ada Harcutt, Viola Crockett, Julia B. Davenport, Mrs. Trelaine, with 4 cheras and *ballet*. S. B. Villa is manager, Prof. S. Harrison leader of orchestra, and S. W. Reed advance agent.

THE BART FAMILY, consisting of Eliza Logan Bart, the child actress; Mr. and Mrs. George Bart, and J. Wilson, are traveling through Iowa. On April 16th and 17th the party were at Manchester, when the tableau from the drama of "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," and other entertainments were presented.

THE BENEFIT tendered the Greenwall Brothers, managers of the Galveston, Texas, theatre, proved a success. Our correspondent says:—"The house was crowded, and the entertainment went off smoothly. 'Dreams of Delusion' was first presented, with R. D. Ogden as Sir Bernard Harleigh, E. A. Eberle as Doctor Pungent, and Agnes Stanfield as Amabel. After 'Dreams of Delusion,' Miss Ella Wesner executed a Polish dance, and 'Katharine and Petruchio' followed, with Agnes Stanfield as Katharine."

"JOAN OF ARC," an extravaganza written by William Brough, can be obtained of Thos. J. Hemphill, Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, who has purchased the piece, as will be seen by a copy of the agreement in our advertising columns.

WOOD'S THEATRE, Cincinnati, O., is advertised to rent for the summer months.

ALICE RAYMOND, soubrette and comedienne, and J. W. Delane, first low comedian, advertise that they can be engaged.

C. T. WOLF & Co. opened in Houston, Texas, on April 10th, with a dramatic company. J. C. Heybourne is stage manager. Mrs. W. H. Leighton, Carrie L. Dalton, Emma Forrest, Miss C. De Witt, C. T. Wolf, J. C. Heybourne, Frank Knight, C. H. Matthews, and A. Fellows are in the company.

A LOT OF SCENERY, gotten up expressly for a traveling company, is advertised for sale.

FANNY B. PRICE appeared as Lady Isabel in "East Lynne," in Omaha, on April 20th.

OF NEW ORLEANS THEATRICALS, we are advised up to April 21st by our correspondent, Nat Ormsby, who says:—"Mrs. Scott Siddons brought her second engagement at the St. Charles to a close last week to a fair house. The last night of the dramatic season at this theatre (Saturday, April 17th) was the benefit of the stage manager, Charles Pope. The play produced was 'Hamlet,' with as fine a cast of characters as has been seen in this city for years. The audience was pretty large. The Hamlet of Mr. Pope, the Grave Digger of Ben De Bar, D. E. Ralton's Ghost, O. H. Barr's Claudius, the Laertes of Stroms, the Queen of Miss Osborne, and Miss Howitt's Ophelia were the most praiseworthy conceptions, and elicited numerous rounds of applause. Everything passed off pleasantly, and Manager P. may well feel proud of the reception given him.....At the Varieties, business for the week ending April 21st has only been moderate. On April 17th, W. J. Coggswell was the recipient of a benefit. The house was only tolerably filled, the weather, no doubt, being the cause of many of the gentleman's friends not turning out. The play produced was Robertson's 'School,' cast to the full strength of the company, and placed upon the boards in a most excellent manner. On April 19th Georgie Dickson was the recipient of a benefit, and a remunerative one it was, too. The programme was 'A Gentleman from Ireland,' 'Pocahontas,' Miss Dickson appearing as the gentle savage in the last named piece. On Tuesday 'School' was repeated to a medium house, and tonight W. E. Sheridan is up for a benefit. The programme is 'The Marble Heart.' This is the last week of the season at the Varieties.....At the Academy of Music the Leffingwell engagement terminated with the past week, he appearing since my last as Widow Twankey, Romeo Jaffier Jenkins, and giving us for his farewell performance, Beppo. The Worrell Sisters took possession of the boards April 19th, appearing to a crowded house in the 'Field of the Cloth of Gold,' which play has since held the stage and drawn large audiences."

T. E. MILLS, with the Detroit Opera House Company, is announced to appear at Hamblin's Opera House, Battle Creek, Mich., this week, commencing April 26 in "Richelieu," followed by "Lady of Lyons," "Hamlet," "Romeo and Juliet," "The Stranger" and "Honeymoon."

THE NELLIE MASKELL BURLESQUE TROUPE continue at the Olympic, Brooklyn, appearing this week in "Field of the Cloth of Gold."

E. LAMB is up for a benefit at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, on April 30th.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Cleveland, O., "Blow for Blow" was produced on April 19th and 20th. Dick Stephens took a substantial benefit on April 21st, on which occasion Mrs. Mark Bates, from the opera house, Pittsburgh, volunteered her services, appearing as Paul in "Pet of the Petticoats." Billy Gray and Ben Wheeler also appeared, and all were well received. On the 22d and 23d "Foul Play" was presented, with John W. Hill as Robert Penfold, Sid Smith as Wylie, John Ellsler as the detective, Harry Ellis as Arthur Wardlow, and Clara Morris as Helen Rollestone.

JOHN BROUGHAM'S second week at the Opera House, Detroit, Mich., was not as successful as his opening week. Our correspondent, Mack, says:—"The Lottery of Life' was presented on April 19th, and repeated the three following nights. It was well cast and finely placed upon the stage, four new scenes being painted for it, but owing to strong opposition and bad weather, business was only moderate. On April 23d, John Brougham took a farewell benefit, presenting his new burlesque, 'Much Ado About a Merchant of Venice,' and the comedy of 'His Last Legs,' to a full house. On Saturday afternoon 'Po-ca-hon-tas' and 'Perfection;' and on Saturday night—the last of the present dramatic season—the drama of 'The Drunkard' was presented, with Claude Hamilton as Edward Middleton, concluding with the burlesque of 'Much Ado,' etc. The orchestra, which has been under the direction of Prof. Bendio, is deserving of special mention. The season just closing has not been a successful one, and manager Hough finds himself considerably out of pocket."

WHITMAN'S COMPANY closed in Savannah, Ga., on April 24th. Jenny Kimball is in the party.

GRAU'S GERMAN OPERA TROUPE are in Savannah, Ga., this week.

BENEFITS are in order at the Lyceum, Toronto, Canada. On April 20th, Mr. Spackman, acting manager, took his, when Kate Ranoe played Pauline to Spackman's Col. Dumas, in "Lady of Lyons." Mr. Barton was up for a "ben." on April 24th.

BOSTON SHOW NEWS is furnished us by our correspondent, Sparsim, up to April 25th, under which date we are advised as follows:—"There has been no novelties presented here this week in the dramatic line, if we except Mrs. Bowers' production of 'Snare' at the Boston. She received a benefit on April 23d, playing Juliet to Mrs. F. B. Conway's Romeo. On the 24th she plays 'Lucretia Borgia.' Mrs. Bowers has been re-engaged for another week, and appears on the 26th in 'Love's Masquerade,' followed during the week by 'East Lynne,' 'King's Rival' (for Mrs. J. B. Booth's benefit, on the 28th), 'Leah' and 'Camille' (for the benefit of Rachel Noah). Joseph Jefferson opens here on May 3d.....No change has taken place at the Museum, 'After Dark' continuing the attraction. A number of benefits are given next (this) week..... The last nights of Lotta are announced at Lowell Selwyn's. The next novelties will be Byron's 'Minnie' and Robertson's, 'A Breach of Promise.'.....Delehanty and Hengler appear in the concert room scene of 'After Dark,' at the Museum.....The receipts at several of the theatres for March were as follows:—Morris Bros', $9,016; Museum, $13,987; Howard, $17,898; Selwyn's, $22,480; Boston Theatre, $28,430.....Charley Wyndham had a benefit on April 20th, at Morris Bros.' (his old home), and was presented by Lon and Billy Morris with a splendid piano for his daughter.....'Humpty Dumpty' will be presented at the Theatre Comique on May 3d.....On April 19th, Dexter H. Follett transferred all his right, title, and interest in Selwyn's Theatre to Arthur Cheney. After the papers had been passed, Mr. Follett addressed a note to Arthur Selwyn, complimenting him upon his fidelity, ability, and success as a manager, and enclosed as a gift his check for one thousand dollars.

ALEXANDER FITZGERALD, leading and character artiste, announces through an advertisement that he is about to fulfil a starring tour through the eastern States.

JOHN BROUGHAM commences an engagement at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, Pa., on April 27th, in "Lottery of Life."

FANNY HERRING will give four performances, commencing April 30, at Music Hall, Catskill, N. Y.

Musical.

OUR PHILADELPHIA correspondent, "Pluto," writing on April 24th, says that "the above date brought the opera bouffe season to a close at the Academy; the second week was not so successful as the first. The city press in general was dissatisfied with the performance of these French operas. Herve's comic opera, 'L'Œil Creve,' was produced for the first time in Philadelphia by this troupe, and in many respects the performance was the best ever given by a bouffe company in this city. M'lles Rose Bell and Desclauzas, with Carrier, Mussay, Beckers and Genot, acted and sang with spirit and intelligence, while the choruses were unusually excellent, particularly the hunting chorus in the first act, which, by the way, contains most of the choicest music; this was rendered with remarkable precision and effect, and was warmly *encored*. This opera is more pleasing than the majority of Offenbach's compositions, it being the work of a man of infinitely greater talent, better aspirations, stronger scruples against degrading his art, and yet abounds with as keen a sense of humor and of the demands of burlesque. Some of the music is effective, very tuneful, and their character is completely developed by contrast with the very beautiful music by which they are surrounded. The opera contains a number of graceful melodies, and a multitude of concerted pieces, so much superior to anything of the kind ever offered by French comic singers in the Academy, that the audience was surprised and pleased. The text of the libretto is witty, and full of legitimate fun. It was rumored that the opera was respectably dull, consequently the house was little more than half full. 'La Vie Parisienne,' 'Jenevieve de Brabant,' and 'La Grande Duchesse,' have all been presented during the week. These operas all strongly resemble each other in plot and text, consequently the similarity of criticism. 'La Grande Duchesse' was given on Friday evening for the benefit of Mr. Hood. The opera pleased, but is undoubtedly a dull, very large. The Bouffe will be followed by the Richings English Opera Troupe, May 3d.....On Tuesday evening, April 20th Miss Susan Galton appeared at the Theatre Comique for the first time since her return from her western tour, and, despite the furious rain, the snug little theatre was filled. When the members of the company appeared upon the stage there was the usual reception, but Miss Galton, but when Miss Susan tripped out with Mr. Whitin, the audience was in a frenzy for a few moments, applauding and cheering so loudly that the little *prima donna* was fairly overwhelmed, and out of the fullness of her heart expressed her gratitude for the flattering reception, as well as her happiness at being once more among her friends of Philadelphia. The operettas for the evening were '66' and 'Lischen and Fritzchen.' Inspired, perhaps, by the occasion, and the kind-heartedness of her hearers, Miss Susan sang and acted with more grace and spirit than ever. Her voice was rich, full and sweet, while her manner had all that delightful ease and gracefulness which has rendered her a universal favorite. Mr. Whitin also sang well, and acted as admirable as usual, which is sufficient praise, for we long ago commended him as a first rate comedian. The remaining members of the company were very satisfactory. On the 26th of April the troupe appear in a new opera, entitled 'Javotti'..... Mr. Carl Wolfsohn, the interpreter of Beethoven, gave a concert in the Foyer of the Academy on Wednesday afternoon, 21st ult. The audience was appreciative and intelligent. A great disappointment was felt at the non-appearance of Mr. Colonne, who was ill and unable to perform, as announced in the programme.....A grand Catholic concert will be given at the Academy of Music on Thursday evening, 29th of April, with Mr. Thomas E. Harkins, who will be assisted by some of the most prominent vocal talent in Philadelphia."

A CONCERT was given at Pike's Music Hall, Cincinnati, on the 22d ult., for the benefit of the 'Home of the Friendless,' a charitable institution of that city, on which occasion Mrs. Edmund Dexter, Miss Lina Luckhardt, Messrs. Carl Barus, H. J. Smith, S. Longworth and Paul Feine were the performers.

THE DARNWOOD SISTERS are to open at Fox's American, Philadelphia, on Monday, May 3d.

MR. GEORGE WEISS, aided by a talented *corps* of singers, bass, ladies and gentlemen, is to give a concert at McVickers Hall, Morrisania, N. Y., on the evening of Thursday, the 29th inst. A full house and *substantial* aid is expected and should be the result.

THE RICHINGS ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY closed at the National Theatre, Washington, on April 20th. Our correspondent "Novice" says:—"The engagement lasted twelve nights, which was like one week too long. During the first week nothing fresh was offered and business was light. On the 21st, 'A Night in Grenada' was sung here for the first time, and on the following the opera of 'Massaniello' was presented. The latter, although not as well rendered as the former, drew the better house. The theatre was not by any means filled on either occasion, the absence of Congress and the near approach of the end of the month causing a depressing effect. Mrs. Bernard appeared but twice during the week; in 'Trovatore' on the 20th, and in 'Martha' on the 23d, for her benefit. A daily paper refers in a very plain manner to her expected retirement, which, in my opinion, should have occurred weeks ago. Edith Abell is making rapid strides and is improving most wonderfully. She sang, during the week, Zerlina in 'Fra Diavolo;' Martana, in the opera of that name; Gabrielle in 'A Night in Grenada;' Elvira in 'Massaniello,' and Arline in the 'Bohemian Girl.' A scene occurred on the stage during the rendition of 'Fra Diavalo,' on Saturday afternoon, which, as witnessed from the front, presented a very bad appearance. In the second act there is a scene where Matteo presents Francesco to his daughter Zerlina as her future husband, in the presence of the villagers. The character is usually represented by a super, and on this occasion the party brought into requisition was not, strickly speaking, a very elegant looking young man. His appearance seemed to afford much amusement to all on the stage, and a general laughing and guying time was indulged in. Miss Abell alone is exempt from censure. Had this occurred in the evening many would have left the house. As it was, even children in the audience seemed to exhibit displeasure, and altogether the affair was entirely out of place. It is a very great error to suppose that a performance in the afternoon should not be given as carefully as one in the evening.....To-morrow evening, April 26th, the management produce 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' This is done with Robertson's 'My Lady Clara,' 'Home' and 'Cyril's Success,' which have never yet enjoyed a production here, anxiously awaiting a hearing."

FRANK BOWERS, one of the well known Dobson Brothers, has invented a new style of banjo that is not only becoming quite popular with minstrel performers who make this instrument a specialty, but is much sought after by lovers of the old Cremona. The peculiarities of this instrument over all others is that it has two heads, one each side of the rim. The handle is so arranged that it can readily be reversed from one head to the other, one head producing a soft mellow tone, and the other a sharp, brilliant tone. As will be seen by an advertisement in another column, Mr. Dobson is now prepared to furnish parties with these instruments at the shortest notice and at a reasonable figure.

GEO. A. FLORANCE, orchestra and brass band leader, may be engaged. See card in our advertising columns.

SPALDING'S BELL RINGERS are traveling through Maine.

THE PEAK AND BERGER FAMILY are traveling in the South, and are advertised to be in Selma, Ala., on April 26th, 27th and 28th; Meridian, Miss., 29th and 30th; Mobile, Ala., May 2d, for one week, and open at the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, May 10th, for two weeks.

THE BLAISDELL TROUPE were in Hamilton City, Cal., on March 22d, with Add Weaver in the party.

THE CONTINENTAL VOCALISTS will be in Wooster, Ohio, on April 27th.

"LA GRANDE DUCHESSE."—Offenbach's famous Opera Bouffe was performed last night at the Hibernian Hall, by Whitman's company. Miss Jennie Kimball as La Grande Duchesse sang and acted charmingly and without any suggestion of the coarseness of which Tostee appeared to be so fond. "*Dites Lui*" was sung by Miss Kimball with expression and taste, also the piquant *c'etait un de mes aieux*. The sword song "*Voici le sabre*" was very successful, and Prince Paul's song "*La Voici ce que l'on dit de moi*," a bit of quaint and pleasing melody, was given with good effect. The acting was bright and quick throughout, and the opera, as it is now played, is free from all objection. Miss Kimball confirmed the good opinion which had been formed of her on the previous evening, and is evidently a singer and actress of great merit.—*Charleston Daily News, April 20.*

THE RICHINGS OPERA TROUPE appear this week in Richmond, Va.

SUSAN GALTON is to sing at the Philadelphia Academy of Music, May 10th, with the Richings troupe, for the benefit of Mr. Behrens.

THE BOSTON MUSICAL JUBILEE promises to be as big "as the big organ," and it is probable that the singers and musicians will outnumber their auditors.

THE PEAK FAMILY were announced to open for two weeks at Tremont Temple, Boston, on April 26th, as "Vivian," the mimic; A. J. Whitcomb, harpist; Kate Hutchison, soprano, and Wm. Lavake, baritone, also Jepp German comedian.

Variety Halls.

DAN GRIFFIN and John Smith closed in Nashville, Tenn., on April 24th, and are this week in Memphis.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Nashville, Tenn., Bob Hart is stage manager. Joe Woods and Ettie Barker opened on April 22d. Carlton, having left the Cherry Street Hall, opened here on the bone end; Leonora Creed, Gus Barron, Bella Ifert, Mlle. Annetta, and Mlle. Mordaunt are in the company.

HARRY ROSS opened at the Cherry Street Varieties, Nashville, Tenn., on April 19. Our correspondent says:—"Johnny Weaver has charge of the stage. Diffenbach is interlocutor and has a fine voice, singing the ballad 'Dilly Baun' with good effect. Mlle. Arizola, the leading vocalist, was the recipient of a shower of oranges on the 19th in response to an *encore*. Think of that, ye cold ones of the north! Any performer can get a bouquet if they pay for it. May Gifford, *danseuse*, in her 'La Petite,' received an *encore* each evening. May Gifford is a pleasing dancer. Signor and Senorita Ximines have charge of the *ballet*. Morningstar has energy, and we predict he will do well. Next (this) week Maggie Clare, Minnie Gray, and James Cummings will appear.

DEN HOWE and Ada Jones opened at the Varieties, Nashville, Tenn., on April 22d.

J. K. BUCKLEY, banjoist, appears at the Varieties, St. Louis, Mo., this week.

FRANK CLARK advertises for an engagement; he can do banjo solos, ballads, middle and funny biz.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Indianapolis, Ind., closed on April 20th, after a four months' season. Dinnin and Lee concluded to close the establishment for a spell, and go out on a tour. Most of the company have dispersed. E. D. Gooding goes with the Arlingtons, Frank Wilson and Johnny Sherry to Lafayette, Ind., Maggie Mayling to Cincinnati, and A. Austin and Frank Brewer with a circus company.

MOLLIE FIELDING'S OPERA HOUSE, Harrisburg, Pa., was shut up by the Mayor, on account of obscene performances given there, it is alleged. They produced the can-can in a style that did not please some parties.

AT THE CANTERBURY, Washington, D. C., two fresh performers have joined the troupe—Mlle. De Rosa, vocalist, and Lon Chapin, impersonator of comical characters. From our correspondent "Novice," we have the following:—"Both are favorites. The songs selected are calculated to please, and her style of singing seems to give satisfaction. Mr. Chapin's *forte* is burlesquing the Lingard sketches. He does them in black and is quite successful; his make-up is extremely ridiculous and funny, his rendition of the 'Grecian Bend' song being particularly well done. Lotte Forrest re-appeared after an absence of two weeks, on Monday evening, in a captivating style of costume and dances cleverly. The song and dance, 'Dancing Dandy Ike,' is well done by Alf Miles, and the farces entitled 'A Trip to Paris' and 'Cousin Schneider' are capitally performed, with H. C. Andrews and Jule Keen in prominent characters. The young man engaged in the orchestra, whom I designated last week as a rattling pianist, has no thumb on his left hand, I am informed, making his performances are more wonderful....Charlie Howard, Ethiopian performer, did not commence on April 19th at the Metropolitan, and Sam Devine being available, was secured by Manager Henze. Mr. Howard was unable to close in Baltimore in time to appear as announced. Dick Clarke has relinquished the bone end to Devine, and is now stage manager and interrogator. He seems to be quite at home in the new position of middle man as on the end, and in the management of the stage is *au fait*. In the minstrel scene, the song, 'We Parted by the River Side,' is exceedingly well sung by Mollie Russell. Comic refrains are well rendered by Devine and McIntyre. Jennie DeMars, vocalist, re-appeared on April 19th, after an absence of several weeks. The lady is, without exception, the most pleasing songstress that has appeared at this establishment for months. She sang the ballad, 'Sweet Spirit,' very prettily, and was deservingly rewarded with applause. Marie Zoel is admirable in her clog hornpipe, and Susie Summerfield, Miss Violetta and Millie Stacy are entertaining in Terpsichorean efforts. Sallie Swift, in her Indian club exercises is a prominent feature of the entertainment. Maggie Hunter (right name, Maddox) has been quite ill for several weeks past, but is now slowly recovering."

CINCINNATI VARIETY NEWS is furnished by our correspondent up to the 23d ult., as follows:—"At the Race Street Varieties Mlle. Elise put in an appearance. She sings comic and sentimental songs, and dances in good style, has a pretty face and figure, and is good enough altogether to afford to sail under an Anglo-Saxon name. She has taken well. Charley Benedict's arrangement with Brougham fell through, and he was persuaded to remain another week. He took a farewell 'ben.' on the 23d, when he was assisted by Dan Connor. During the evening he sang eight songs to the audience. One was a little pig shaved and greased; cigars and a hoop skirt were the rest. A feature of Benedict's closing week was a song and dance in black tights, which brought down the house. He goes next to Detroit, where he has been engaged for the Theatre Comique. Frank Pell was in town during the week, having left the Gaylord party, and he would probably be engaged to replace Benedict. The performance closed with a 'Shadow Pantomime.' There were no other changes. Business had brushed up considerably.....At Yale's Hall, on Walnut street, Lon Reese and Dick Berthlong, from Columbus, commenced an engagement, playing the end business and some double acts. Dick also did a bone solo and a banjo solo. They have proved excellent cards and are good performers. Johnnie Reed, of the Gaylord party, is also playing here. They seem to take very kindly to 'kids' at this establishment, as about half the company are infants.....There was not much new at the Oxford. Carrie Sharp attempted the 'Active Girl,' and did it as if she had to, but didn't like it. Her *forte* is plain singing. Dick Gorman and Black, double song and dance men, made their appearance. Gorman is a good vocalist, but both the boys are 'new,' and want considerable practice, particularly in their dancing. Lizzie Mayling's ballad singing brings down the house. She has a splendid voice and sings fine airs, but seems to lack ambition to improve. The old 'Colored Ball' farce wound up the programme, under the stunning name of 'Un Ballo de Maskerata,' which is undoubtedly excellent Greek."

A GOOD SINGING LADY and other talent is wanted for the Metropolitan Music Hall, Buffalo, N. Y., by Manager W. A. Smith. See advertisement.

AT VALER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, the great German organ and Miss Nellie Anderson are the leading attractions.....Pavilion Varieties flourishes with Miss Lizzie Lane, Miss Jennie Jerome, Miss Louise Edwards and Ora Mae Monroe.

AT THE ACADEMY OF FUN, Omaha, business is reported to be in a flourishing condition; so much so that Frank Steele, the proprietor, contemplates enlarging the hall, and erecting a new stage and dressing rooms. On the 17th ult., the Claire Sisters commenced an engagement there, and May Claire made a hit in her contortion feats, as did Emma in her Terpsichorean evolutions. Hank Panazo, jig dancer, made his first appearance there on the 10th ult. Harry Blood, Bobby Scott, Frank Steele, Charles Tobler, Lizzie Lamareux and Mlle Sallie are also attached to the troupe and give a good show. Engagements are offered to good performers by the management, as will be seen by advertisement in another column.

LINA WINDEL, *premier* "*danseuse*," has brought with her from England several new *ballets* and necessary appointments, such as she performed at the Crystal Palace and Royal Lyceum Theatre, London. The lady may be engaged through P. E. Hopkins, of this city, as will be seen by a card in our advertising columns.

GRISWOLD OPERA HOUSE, Troy, N. Y., may be rented through L. H. Everist, as per advertisement in another column.

CARRIE CHAPMAN AND LON MACARTY left the Academy of Fun, Omaha, on the 17th ult., and migrated to Cheyenne.

THE COMPANY engaged at the Union, New Haven, Conn., the past week, consisted of Dan Kelly, bones; Tommy Sheridan, tambo; Al Cooper, middle; Millie Carolista, *danseuse* and vocalist; Addie Stewart and Irving Moore.

A STRONG LADY AND DANSEUSE, also two youths to do double trapeze act, etc., are wanted to travel South with a variety troupe by T. S. Hanley. See advertisement.

A GOOD-SINGING WOMAN and a song and dance man and general make performer are wanted for Bay City, Mich., Music Hall. See advertisement.

AT HOWARD'S, St. Louis, business the past week is said to have been good. D. L. Morris re-appeared on April 19th, he being compelled to lay off for five days on account of a severe attack of rheumatism. He gave a Dutch Oration and played the Judge "In a St. Lous Police Court." The principal featurers were Bray's Menagerie and Comic Songs; Maggie Willett's "I must go out on Sunday," and Clog Dance by Master George, formerly of Wilson's and Minstrels. The farces have been "Crossing the Line," and "The Two Rogues," with Will J. Wiggins and Maggie Willett in the principal roles.....At the Varieties, on April 16th, the *attaches* connected with the front of this place had a joint benefit, followed on the 17th with a benefit to Mr. Clinton Eddy, when, in addition to the usual Olio "Jonathan Bradford" was given for the first time there in ten years. On April 19th, Billy Pastor made his appearance, giving, in addition to his budget of comicalities, his act of the "Animated Album of Photographs." The principal features have been Cora Foster's comic songs; Alice Seidler's musical bequets; J. C. Campbell's Dutch song and dance; and dances by Marie Olive and Ophelia Starr. The afterpiece has been "Jenny Lind." On April 25th, W. P. Smith was to take a benefit, on which occasion a gold watch was to be given to the prettiest lady in the house, and a tin goblet to the ugliest man. This week, J. K. Buckley and George Powers appear.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Detroit, Mich., did a paying business the past week, although there was strong opposition in the city. The Female Minstrel scene was given for the first time this season, with Adah Richmond and Nellie Taylor as balladists, and it took so well that it was continued all week. Mike Kanane, clogist, put in an appearance on April 19th, and being an old favorite, was warmly received. The performance concluded during the week with George R. Edeson's local drama of "The Working Girls of Detroit." Charley Benedict, Ethiopian comedian, was underlined to appear on April 26th.

FOR THE VARIETIES THEATRE, St. Louis, Mo., talent is wanted by Manager Clinton Eddy. See advertisement.

THE ACADEMY, Richmond, Va., closed up the past week owing to bad business.

THE "RED FAWN" is the title of a burlesque presented at the Varieties, Norfolk, Va., on April 12th, and continued on the bills the past week. It is said to be a good burlesque on the "White Fawn."

TIM HAYES has left the International, Toledo, for Omaha. Mrs. Clara Burton, the clog dancer, puts in an appearance this week. The company are giving good entertainments to fair business. John Jaddge gives some banjo refrains, and does the shoemaker in "Put Him Out." He leaves this week to join Dr. Thayer's Circus. De Tasco sings "Nine O'clock in the Morning" and "New Songs of All Songs." Davis gives a new song and dance. The whole concludes with "Government Difficulties."

AMONG THE FACES that appear this week at the Pittsburgh Theatre are Annie Gibbons (Mad. Moore,) Emma Lloyd, and Conchita Renzati. Sam Collyer, with his boys, Dan and Eddie, also remains.

THE FLORENCE SISTERS appear at Smyth's Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa., this week. Ned West also appears. George and Fred Carlo are announced for April 27th.

A CHANGE OF PROGRAMME is made this week at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, when Dick Ralph and the Milano Brothers appear.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE, Cleveland, O., Billy Gray has made a a hit, and is called out three or four times after each act. The rest of the company remain and are liked. The Tyrolean Singers put in an appearance on April 19th.

Negro Minstrelsy.

MORRIS' MINSTRELS were billed to perform in Lawrence, Mass., on April 26th.

BUSHNELL'S BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS will be in Minneapolis, Minn., on April 26th, 27th and 28th, and St. Paul, 29th and 30th.

S. S. SANFORD'S CATALOGUE of manuscript plays is now ready, and parties wishing to procure a copy can do so by addressing him, as per advertisement in another column.

SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS perform in Franklin, Pa., April 26th, and Buffalo, N. Y., May 6th and 7th.

COOL BURGESS' MINSTRELS were advertised to open in St. John, N. B., on April 26th, for one week.

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS were in Newark, N. J., on April 24th, and were to remain on the 26th.

LEMPERT'S MINSTRELS are announced to appear in Rochester, N. Y., at Corinthian Hall, on April 27th, for the purpose of dancing the return match of double clogs, for $2 50 a side, between Murray and Loughlin, of Rochester, and White and Haines, of Auburn.

E. D. GOODING joins the Arlington Minstrels on April 26th.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS gave two entertainments in Detroit, Mich., on April 20th and 21st, to bad business. They perform in Meadville, Pa., on April 26th.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS perform in Meadville, Pa., on April 27th, and Buffalo, May 5th and 6th.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS appear in Providence, R. I., on April 29th.

THE ÆOLIAN MINSTRELS closed up in New Brunswick, N. J., on April 24th.

MR. HOOLEY gives three burlesques at his minstrel hall, in Brooklyn, this week. J. C. Stewart, who created quite a favorable impression the past week in his act called "Magic Changes," continues; also, Joe Emmett, the Dutch Comedian. On April 30th, G. Percival takes a benefit.

S. S. PURDY is at present rusticating at Johnsville, Rensselaer Co., N. Y.

FRANK FOSTER, song and dance boy, advertises that he can be engaged.

EPH HORN, Jr., son of Eph senior, who has a most emphatic endorsement from S. S. Sanford, as a banjoist and boneist, as well as being a sober and reliable young man, and who is now touring it in the Keystone State, may be engaged by addressing him as per advertisement in another column.

EMERSON, ALLEN, AND MANNING'S party open for one week, at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, commencing on the 26th of April.

WILSON'S MINSTRELS from Wilson's Opera House, St. Louis, Mo., opened at the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, on Sunday, April 18th, to a tolerable house.

BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS had a fine house at Meech's Hall, Catskill, N. Y., on the 24th ult.

JOHNNY WILD was up for a benefit at Morris Brothers' Opera House, Boston, on April 27th.

Circuses.

J. M. FRENCH'S CIRCUS opened on April 19th at Detroit to a large audience. A correspondent says:—"The first day's receipts amounted to $1,800, but on account of the limited dimensions of the lot at Mayne street and Michigan avenue only a portion of the tent could be erected, hence Manager French was compelled to stop selling tickets at night, 30 Cleveland, 4th, 5th and 6th; Painesville, 7th; Dunkirk, 8th, and Buffalo, 9th and 10th. The show inside and outside is fine, the procession, with the camels, Arabs, golden cars, &c., making a splendid display."

BAILEY'S CIRCUS opened in St. Louis on April 20th. Our correspondent says:—"A full house has greeted them every afternoon and evening. Ben Maginley and James Wilson still hold the clowning. The principal features are Sebastian's single and double riding acts, Mlle. Marie's riding, and Hogan and Keith's double trapeze. The young lions were exhibited for the first time on April 20th. Manager Bailey gives a fine show, and our country friends will miss a fine treat, if they do not see it. They continue one week longer."

FOSTER'S PANTOMIME COMBINATION spread canvas in Lexington, Ky., on April 20th, to big business, notwithstanding the inclement weather. The receipts, we are told, were twenty-four hundred dollars ($2,400) afternoon and evening.

JAMES ROBINSON'S CIRCUS is billed ahead as follows:—Saugerties, N. Y., April 26th; Catskill, 27th; Hudson, 28th; Valatie, 29th; Troy, 30th, and Albany, May 1st. There has been a paper war between this show and Van Amburgh's, at Poughkeepsie. This is a bad way of advertising, for it is apt to disclose what ought to be kept secret.

THE EUROPEAN CIRCUS, having closed in this city, has gone to Jersey, showing in Hoboken on April 26th, Elizabeth, 27th; Orange, 28th; Paterson, 29th and 30th; Hudson City, May 1st; Jersey City, 3d; and after visiting the remainder of adjacent cities, including Brooklyn, will go east.

JOHN J. NATHANS left this city on April 25th to join the Baily Menagerie, in St. Louis, as manager.

BRYANT'S MENAGERIE was to exhibit in Lancaster, Pa., on April 28th.

DAN RICE'S CIRCUS will be in Cambridge City, Ind., on April 28th, and Kingstown, 29th.

CAMPBELL'S MENAGERIE, with Hyatt Frost as manager, is said to have done a good business in western and southern Jersey the past two weeks. The concern is billed ahead as follows:—New Egypt, N. J., April 26th; Bordentown, 27th; Trenton, 28th; Hightstown, 29th; Freehold, 30th; and Rahway, May 1st. The mammoth elephant, recently purchased of Yankee Robinson, arrived at Salem, N. J., and looks fine, being only thirty-four days on the road from Dayton, Ohio, to Salem, N. J. Henry Sparks is building a large new five pole tent for this company, and several rare and new animals have recently been purchased of dims in New York and Boston, among which may be found a water buffalo, also a South American tapir, (a hippopotamus of the new world), a panther, birds and monkies.

DR. JAMES L. THAYER starts for the road on May 1st, making his first stand at Girard, Pa., on that date, when the citizens of the town give him a benefit. On the 3d the concern appears in Erie, Pa., and goes thence to Meuangboro for the 4th; Union Mills, 5th; Corry, 6th; Titusville, 7th and 8th; Oil City, 9th; Shamburg, 10th; Petroleum Centre, 11th; Rouseville, 12th; Oil City, 13th; and Franklin, 14th. Frank Howes is equestrian manager, and among the principal members of the company are:—Mlle. Marie, La Belle Nellie, George Kelly, the leaper; William Morgan, the bareback rider; the Belmont Brothers, Lowry, and Jimmy Reynolds, clown. Prof. Charles White and his den of performing lions are attached to the establishment. The appointments, etc., are new, and the show will start in excellent style, with a good procession, including a magnificent tableau car.

GARDNER AND KENYON'S CIRCUS was at Kingston, N. Y., on April 24th, and was to be in Saugerties on the 26th.

NEW SIMMONS, of Carncross and Dixey's Minstrels, Philadelphia, travels with Dr. Thayer's Circus this summer, as soon as he closes his present season in Philadelphia.

JAMES ROBINSON, while performing in Camden, N. J., lately, with Garner and Kenyon's Circus, met with an accident while doing his carrying act with Clarence. A rope that had been carelessly left in the way caught Master Clarence by the throat, and he narrowly escaped breaking his neck.

STONE AND MURRY'S CIRCUS show, in Providence, R. I., on May 13th and 14th.

STICKNEY'S CIRCUS pitches tent in Providence, R. I., on May 3d, and remains two days.

JAS. ROBINSON'S Champion Circus and Gardner & Kenyon's Menagerie combined, delighted the Newburghers on the 22d ult.

VAN AMBURGH & CO.'s Golden Menagerie exhibited at Newburgh on the 23d—one day after Robinson—and at Montgomery the 24th ult.

HARRY GILES, who has the repute of being a competent agent, advertises in the CLIPPER for a position with some first class concern.

DAN RICE exhibited in Covington, Ky., Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week to a big biz.

HEMMING, COOPER AND WHITBY'S Circus and Menagerie is to exhibit in Cincinnati on May 6th.

AMES commenced his circus season in New Orleans on April 14th, at the corner of Delord and Baronne streets, where he remained until April 19th, when he moved down town to the corner of Orleans and Bourbon streets. The company is pronounced a good one, and calculated to please the country lads and lassies. They give a minstrel performance, in which Johnny Redden, Tom Poland and several others appear. The collection of animals is good. Our correspondent says:—"The acts of Ella Eugene and Herr Lengle are very good; besides, Jim Johnson and his baby elephant, Bismarck, come in for no mean share of praise."

DE HAVEN'S CIRCUS opened the season at Blomington, Ill., on April 19th, for one week, at the Academy of Music.

LAKE'S CIRCUS pitched canvas at Atlanta, Ga., on April 19th, during a heavy rain storm. Business was great, and extra seats had to be put down at night.

ALEX. ROBINSON'S CIRCUS makes its first stand at Utica, N. Y., on May 1st, and goes thence to Clinton 3d, and Clayville 4th.

JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS will be in Nashville, Tenn., on May 3d and 4th.

LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS makes its first stand this season at Washington, opening in that city on April 26th, for one week.

Miscellaneous.

WYMAN, the magician, is doing well at the Assembly Buildings, Philadelphia, with his hanky-panky tricks, ambidextrous feats, thaumaturgical delusions, acoustic subtleties, polyphonism and life-moving and speaking automata, and his ventriloquial eccentricities, which embrace unique scenes, jocose dialogues, cachinatory incidents, &c., illustrating the wonderful powers of the human voice.

MARTINO, illusionist and ventriloquist, may be engaged as per card in our advertising columns.

HARRY ROBINSON and his mechanical jackass, now with Templeton's Operetta Troupe, solicits an engagement through the CLIPPER'S advertising columns.

ROBERT NICKLE, the necromancer, is announced to commence a season of mirth and magic at Wall's Opera House, Washington, on April 26th.

THE VICTORELLI BROTHERS and Harry Gurr travel together. They made their first stand

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.
FOR MISCELLANEOUS AND SPORTING Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.
FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*; the same notice not to be inserted more than once.
IN OUR LEADED OR EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for a free and independent expression of our own opinions.
OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.
A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon on Mondays, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.
ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned:
FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
No. 21 Spruce street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

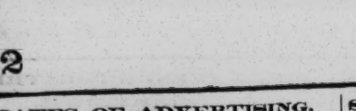
TO RENT,
WOOD'S THEATRE, Cincinnati, O.
During the Summer months,
JUNE, JULY, AUGUST,
Parties desirous of renting the above theatre, will please address
B. MACAULEY,
4-3m Sole Lessee and Manager.

WANTED
For MUSIC HALL, Bay City, Mich., a good singing woman, capable of doing parts in Farces and small Dramas; salary liberal and sure; also a Song and Dance Man and General Make Performer; salary sure but not to exceed $15 a week. Bay City has a population of about five thousand. Address
4-1t* D. O'CONNOR, Proprietor.

MISS ALICE RAYMOND
AND J. W. DELANO, can be engaged by Responsible Managers for the season of 1869-70. Miss Raymond for Soubrette and Comedy; Mr. Delano, first low comedy.
Address care of CLIPPER office. 4-2t*

NOW READY.
THE CATALOGUE, SANFORD'S MANUSCRIPTS, all his great Operas, Tragedies, Farces, Pantomimes, Ballet Sketches, &c., as performed by his troupe the past twenty-five years. Each piece has its price. Send stamp and address
SAM. S. SANFORD,
4-1t* 1104 Girard street, Philadelphia.

FRANK P. DOBSON'S
GREAT PARLOR AND STAGE BANJOS.



PATENTED MARCH 8th, 1869.
Used by Lydia Thompson, Lotta, Chapman Sisters, Worrell Sisters, Sam Sharpley, Dan Bryant, Edwin Kelly, Billy Emerson, Charles Parsloe, Jr., and the entire profession.
These banjos have all the modern improvements, and are universally acknowledged by the Musical World to be the most complete and brilliant toned banjos made. Every instrument is manufactured with the greatest care of the most select materials, under the immediate supervision of the inventor. Rosewood veneer on every side, elegantly polished. Transparent head; 40 silver mounted screws; silver tail piece. Price, $20; sent to any address C. O. D. 20 of the most popular tunes written by the
DOBSON BROS., SIMPLE METHOD,
with printed explanation. How to tune the banjo, play accompaniments to singing, &c. Sent FREE OF CHARGE with every instrument.
Lessons without the Banjo, $2; sample set of fine strings, $1.50; Dobson silver thimble, 75 cents; silver tail piece, $2 00.
Address FRANK P. DOBSON,
4-1f 27 King street, N. Y. City.

A SINGING LADY AND DANSEUSE WANTED—To travel with a Variety Troupe, under canvas. MUST BE WELL FORMED AND GOOD LOOKING.
TWO BOYS OR MEN TO DO DOUBLE TRAPEZE AND BLOCK AND ROPE ACTS.
Send Photographs, stating lowest salary.
T. S. HANSLEY,
4-1t Columbia, S. C.

METROPOLITAN MUSIC HALL, WASHINGTON, D. C.
WANTED—Several first class dancseuses and singing women; must be good dressers and attractive. Artists having specialties can find good, lucrative engagements by addressing
DICK CLARKE, Stage Manager.
B. HENZE, Proprietor. 4-2t*

"JOAN OF ARC," THE LATEST
London success, may be obtained by applying to
THOS. J. HEMPHILL,
Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia.
COPY OF AGREEMENT.
LONDON, March 27th, 1869.
I hereby acknowledge the receipt of ——— of Mr. Thomas J. Hemphill, of Philadelphia, for which sum I assign to him and sell to him, as his sole and entire property, in the United States of America, a burlesque extravaganza entitled "Joan of Arc," written and invented by me. I further agree to forego all right or printing any book of said extravaganza in Europe or America.
WILLIAM BROUGH.
Legal proceedings will be instituted against any one infringing this right. 4-3t

ACADEMY OF FUN, OMAHA, NEB.
Good engagements and sure salary are always open for
PERFORMERS OF ABILITY
at the above place, by applying to
FRANK STEELE, Proprietor,
4-3t* Lock Box 390, Omaha.

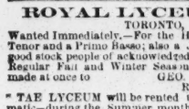
NOTICE.
A chance for a share in a Reliable Amusement Business.
THE POPULAR CANTERBURY VARIETIES THEATRE, Washington, D. C. Eighth year of its established reputation. Fifth month of the present prosperous season. Open nightly and doing a lucrative business. Connected with the Lichau House Hotel, for accommodation of artistes and performers, many of whom are engaged for weeks ahead. The theatre complete in stage scenery, lights, seats, properties, &c., for all styles of public amusements. One of the parties owning a half share in the business will dispose of his interest at a moderate figure. To any manager, performer, hotel keeper, or any person of judgment, desirous of becoming part proprietor, and if not sold the advertiser will rent his share at a certain figure weekly, and only persons desirous of securing it will address at once, stating capital at command, cash or security,
JOHN MILLER,
8-2t Agent for the Canterbury Proprietors, Washington, D. C.

MISS ADA HARLAND,
formerly of the Lydia Thompson Troupe, and last of Wood's Museum and Metropolitan Theatre, will fulfil an engagement of two weeks at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, C. W., terminating May 15th, after which she will have open dates. Miss Harland has had the privilege of having business communications addressed to the care of
3-3t* SAM'L COLVILLE, ESQ., Wood's Museum, N. Y.

THE NOVELTY OF NOVELTIES! NEW RAILROAD SENSATION SCENE.
CARD TO MANAGERS.
Mr. Edward Warden has invented a Novel and Stirring Sensation Railroad Scene and Illusion, full of wonderful effects and Comic Incidents, in which the engine and car with living passengers are seen moving through the country from station to station, with the most perfect regulating speed and effect.
This wonderful novelty is now in successful operation at Morris Bros.' Opera House, Boston. Nightly introduced in Warden's New Local Extravaganza of "St. George and the Dragon; or Merry King Arthur, and his Blondes and Braves," which is the Great Hit of the Season.
IT IS A NEW ERA IN DRAMATIC SENSATIONS, leaving all former attempts far behind. Managers are warned from infringing on the rights of the Inventor, as it is legally secured by Messrs. Lon Morris & E. Warden. Parties wishing permission to introduce the scene, can address
E. WARDEN or LON MORRIS,
8-4t Opera House, Boston.

AMORY HALL,
FOND DU LAC, WIS. This beautiful and popular hall has new stage and scenery, foot and border lights of gas, fine dressing and property rooms, and is admirably adapted for theatrical performances, as well as other kinds of exhibitions. Population of city 16,000.
3-3m T. S. WEEKS, Agent.
No. 3 Post Office Block.

ROYAL LYCEUM,
TORONTO, ONTARIO.
Wanted Immediately,—For the Holman Opera Troupe, a Primo Tenor and a Primo Basso; also a Juvenile Lady and a number of good stock people of acknowledged ability and experience for the Regular Fall and Winter Season of 1869-70. Applications to be made at once to
GEO. HOLMAN, Manager.
Royal Lyceum, Toronto, Ontario
* THE LYCEUM will be rented to traveling companies—not dramatic—during the Summer months, on reasonable terms, by the night or week, on application as above. 3-4t



DISTIN'S
CELEBRATED ENGLISH CORNETS,
used by the most eminent solo players in the world, from $55. These instruments are manufactured with the latest modern improvements, including Equisonant Pistons, and possess an evenness and equality of tone that cannot be produced upon instruments with ordinary Pistons or Rotary Valves.
List of Prices and drawings mailed free on application to
3-13t* BOOSEY & CO., Music Publishers, 644 Broadway, New York.

IDA HALL,
SPARTA, WIS.
This hall is rebuilt, with new stage and scenery, and refurnished; will seat 600 persons.
HALL CONNECTED WITH HOTEL.
2-3m* S. P. GREENMAN, Proprietor.

MRS. MARIE WILKINS,
late of Wallack's and Winter Garden, is prepared to make long or short engagements with responsible managers, for leading heavies or first old women. May also be engaged for next season. Address 115 Bleecker street, New York. 3-3t*

CASEY OPERA HOUSE
HOTEL, AUBURN, N. Y.
3-tf A. G. PULSIFER, JR., Proprietor.

LOGRENIA, THE CONJUROR,
offers for sale, cheap, the whole of his
MAGICAL APPARATUS,
WITH
INSTRUCTIONS TO PURCHASER.
A good chance for any person wishing to become
A MAGICIAN
Can be seen at the
BROOKLYN INSTITUTE, N. Y.,
for 12 nights, commencing April 19th. LOGRENIA returns to Europe on the 5th of May. 2-5t*

HOWARD ATHENÆUM,
BOSTON, MASS.
ISAAC B. RICH, }
J. C. TROWBRIDGE, } .....Managers
Business and Stage Manager.....JOSH HART
OPEN FOR THE SEASON
With
TROWBRIDGE & HART'S
STAR COMBINATION.
Performers of acknowledged ability only need apply to
JOSH HART,
2-tf Business and Stage Manager.

SHOW PAINTING.
All those wanting first class paintings can have them done at short notice and moderate prices, at
J. BRUCE'S
2-6t* MAMMOTH SHOW PAINTING ESTABLISHMENT, 630 BROADWAY, N. Y.

RUTLAND OPERA HOUSE,
seats 830, lighted handsomely with gas, nice dressing rooms, elegant scenery, etc., etc. For rent to first-class entertainments only. For terms, including town license, bill posting, day and night ticket selling, ushers and night hands. Address
N. V. BROOKS, Agent,
2-6m Rutland, Vt

MISS ANNIE LLWELLYN IS prepared to negotiate with responsible managers for the season of 1869-70. Leading Heavies and Eccentrics. Having supported Edwin Forest, Chas Kean, Chanfrau, Joe Jefferson, Matilda Heron, Mrs. D. P. Bowers, and Lotta, can refer to the above for testimonials.
Address CLIPPER OFFICE,
2-3t* Or any of the City Agents.

SEDALIA (Mo.) OPERA HOUSE,
Adjoining Post Office.
Will seat 800 persons. Stage 32x45 feet, with footlights lighted with gas.
Green Room, Dressing Rooms, full and complete Scenery (Sets to) adapted for first class exhibitions.
For rent by the day, week or month. Address
45-3m* W. F. ILGENFRITZ.

SPECIAL NOTICE
TO TRAVELING, DRAMATIC AND MINSTREL COMPANIES.
On and after this date, all orders for TYPE Printing must be accompanied with ONE HALF THE CASH, balance to be made C. O. D. All orders for our STOCK CUTS will be made C. O. D.
N. B.—Our Circular and Price List will be forwarded by mail to all persons desiring it.
J. E. JACKSON,
Philadelphia, Jan. 26th, 1869. Ledger Job Printing Office. 43-tf

THEATRE ROYAL,
MONTREAL, CANADA.
TO LET, nightly or weekly. Apply to J. W. BUCKLAND,
43-3m* Lessee, Montreal.

THEATRICAL GOODS.
GOLD AND SILVER LACES,
FRINGES, STARS, TASSELS, SPANGLES, ETC.
BOXING GLOVES, COMBAT SWORDS AND FOILS.
POLLARD & LEIGHTON,
44-3m* 104 Tremont street, Boston.

NEW CUTS
FOR THE TENTING SEASON OF 1869.
We have added to our already
LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
WOOD CUTS,
a variety of new and beautiful designs for
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES AND
VARIETY SHOWS,
Making our collection at present
THE MOST PERFECT
IN THE UNITED STATES.
SEND FOR A CATALOGUE.
Address RUSSELL, MORGAN & CO.,
40-6m* Show Printers, No. 20 College st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANVAS SEASON OF 1869.
WANTED—A FULL DRAMATIC COMPANY,
TWO PREMIERE DANSEUSES,
TWENTY LADIES FOR BALLET,
FULL BRASS AND STRING BAND,
A NO. 1 BOSS CANVASMAN,
to perform under canvas for the season of 1869. Must be good, sober men. Apply by letter, stating lowest salary (two performances a day), to
T. W. DAVEY & CO.,
3d-7t Care Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, Mo.

ANTOINETTE HALL,
PULASKI, TENN.,
Has been finely fitted up, with scenery enough to play any piece now on the American boards, with
DRESSING ROOMS, ETC.
The above building is situated in the business part of the city; has capacity to seat 800 persons; gallery at two private boxes. Well lighted with lamps. Can be rented by the day or week by addressing
STACY & JOHNSON,
51-3m Pulaski, Tenn.

CONTINENTAL HALL,
At Greenpoint, opposite East 10th street, to let for Balls, Concerts, minstrels, Lectures, &c. It is the only suitable Hall in the place, and is surrounded by a population numbering 15,000. Apply to
CHARLES ETHERIDGE,
50-3m* Greenpoint, N. Y.

ODD FELLOWS' HALL,
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY,
Will seat 1,000 persons. Parquet, Dress Circle, Family Circle and Gallery. Stage 26 by 58 feet. New Scenery and all necessary conveniences. For rent, by the single night, week or longer periods, for theatrical performances, concerts or any other respectable exhibitions. For time and terms, address
51-3m* JESSE WOODRUFF, Agent.

WANTED.
A FULL VARIETY DRAMATIC COMPANY,
FOR THE NEW OLYMPIC THEATRE,
EAST SAGINAW, MICH.,
The largest Variettes Theatre in the west. Season to commence on or about April 15th. Address, with lowest terms,
52-5t* O. W. Blake, Manager.

MR. & MRS. J. F. NOYES,
(AGNES STANFIELD.)
Can be engaged for the season of 1869-70, the former for Leading, the latter for Juvenile Business. Address care of N. Y. CLIPPER. 51-3m*

PLAYS.—All Wanting Plays should send to W. C. WEMYSS, 3 Astor Place, N. Y. 51-4tx

MISS HELEN MARBLE
Is at liberty, and can be secured for leading, juvenile and singing business by managers of
FIRST CLASS THEATRES.
Address her at No. 152 Madison street,
53-7t* Chicago, Ill.

FRANK'S HALL,
AT KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI,
is for rental reasonable rates for the use of theatres, concerts, lectures, and all respectable entertainments; is provided with eight hundred seats, a large stage, and complete sets of scenery.
Address C. J. FRANK, or BROWN & CASE, Attorneys, Kansas City, Missouri. 49-tf

SCHOOL!
NOW READY,
TWO POSTER CUTS for T. W. ROBERTSON'S New Comedy of "SCHOOL;" also a Programme Cut for same, and an Illustrated Pamphlet of 16 small pages and cover, being an attractive story of the Play.
The Poster Cuts are one sheet each, in two colors, at $10 per 100. The Pamphlets are arranged so as to admit of an advertisement of Theatre on last page of cover, and will be furnished for $15 per 1,000, including advertisement. Also, for
1869 ! 1870 !
T. W. ROBERTSON'S New Comedy, we have ready, one Poster Cut and a Programme Cut. The Poster Cut is one sheet, in two colors, at $10 per 100.
Stereotypes of Programme Cuts, for both of the above plays, will be furnished for $7 each.
All the cuts are made from sketches direct from scenes in the play
Address J. E. JACKSON,
49-tf Ledger Job Office, Philadelphia.

CLARRY & REILLEY,
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12, 14 AND 16 SPRUCE STREET,
NEW YORK.
THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.
THIS FIRM
Pays particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY AND SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
A deposit required on all work ordered. 1-tf

"KIT CARSON, Jr."
THE GREAT SIDE SHOW TALKER,
can be engaged for the coming Tenting Season, by addressing
940 Broadway, Museum,
1-4t* St. Louis, Mo.

THEATRE COMIQUE,
514 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
The proprietors are ready to negotiate with managers of first class amusements for the summer season.
All communications must be addressed as above, to
1-tf CHAS. WHITE.

CHARLES THOS. PARSLOE,
DRAMATIC AGENT, (Established 1853,) 566 BROADWAY, corner of Prince st. (room No. 3, N.Y. Office hours, 10 A.M. to 3 P.M. 1-13tx

TAYLOR OPERA HOUSE,
TRENTON, N. J.
Great reduction in expenses. Interest of Showmen cared for. House seats, $700, at 50 and 35 cents admission. Rent, single night, $75; two nights, $130; to include bill boards, all posting and distributing, advertisement of two squares, six insertions in the two principal daily papers, gas, heat, stage hands, ticket seller, ushers, city and State license. Continuous nights reasonable. Musicians, $2 50 per night, including leader. For further information address J. TAYLOR, Trenton, N. J. 1-6t

FOR RENT.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC AND METROPOLITAN THEATRE, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
Both or either of above first-class Theatrical establishments can be rented for one or more years, from and after May 1st next, on reasonable terms, to
MANAGERS
of acknowledged character and great ability. Applications addressed to undersigned will meet prompt reply.
2-8t* V. BUTSCH & DICKSON.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
SAM SHARPLEY'S
MINSTRELS,
Now returning from the
LONGEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL TOUR
ever made in the West, having played several seasons in the principal cities, including
ONE HUNDRED CONSECUTIVE NIGHTS
showing conclusively the esteem and respect of the American Public for these
TIME HONORED FAVORITES,
and a fitting tribute to the Worth and Talent of their Artist Manager, whose long career in the
FRONT RANK OF MINSTRELSY,
has been marked by
GREATER PECUNIARY SUCCESSES,
while his perseverance, combined with the Gifts of Education and Good Taste, has enabled him to
ELEVATE MINSTRELSY
TO ITS PRESENT PROUD POSITION,
and gained for him the well deserved title
THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON OF THE ETHIOPIAN STAGE.
ALL THE EASTERN CITIES
will be visited by this Incomparable Company, prior to their re-opening in New York city, the Homestead of Minstrelsy, where Talent is always appreciated and mediocrity goes begging.
SAM SHARPLEY,
Sole Manager and Proprietor.
GEO. GRAY, Advertising Agent. 52-8t

CATALOGUES OF PLAYS,
Dramas, Farces and Ethiopian Plays sent on receipt of stamp, by W. HEPBURNE, 102 Nassau street, N. Y. 2-tfx

THEATRE COMIQUE,
OMAHA, NEBRASKA.
F. A. Hanford.....Sole Proprietor
J. H. Richmond.....Director of Amusements
In course of erection, and will be opened
MAY 1st, 1869,
the new and elegant theatre, the finest west of Chicago.
TALENT, BEAUTY, SKILL,
Novelty the order. Satisfaction our aim.
Wanted, one first-class DANSEUSE—MUST BE PRETTY.
TWO END MEN, capable of doing single and double acts.
First-class, sober men only need apply, as drunkeness will not be tolerated.
Ballet master, able to do clowns in pantomime.
To good, reliable people, good salaries will be paid.
Artists with specialties treated with at all times. 2-3t*

HOWARD'S OPERA HOUSE.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. H. HOWARD.....Lessee and Manager.
THE OLIO THEATRE
OF THE WEST.
FIRST CLASS TALENT,
Of Every Description,
WANTED IMMEDIATELY
Would like to hear at once from the best Stars in the country, male and female.
Address
J. H. HOWARD,
2-tf Manager.

WANTED.—A FIRST CLASS COMPANY for FRANK WILD'S VARIETIES, to open on or about the first of May. All communications addressed to FRANK WILD, Metropolitan Music Hall, Buffalo. JAS. RILEY,
2-4t* Stage Manager.

OWEN FAWCETT, Comedian,
of the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. Address all letters in the care of CLIPPER office, N. Y. Mr. Fawcett returns to the Walnut for the season of 1869-70. 2-3t

R. B. KENT'S Theatrical Hosiery.
202 BOWERY, N. Y.
FORMERLY GARNESEY ESTABLISHMENT,
544 BOWERY.
All kinds of THEATRICAL AND CIRCUS CLOTHING constantly on hand and made to order.
F. S.—On May 1st the above establishment will be removed to No. 173 Bowery, near Broome street. 47-13t*

WM. KNIGHT,
DRAMATIC LEADER AND COMPOSER.—Particular attention paid to the arrangement of Songs, Dances, Dramatic Music, Negro Minstrel Acts, etc., for the profession. All the new dance music supplied to country bands for any number of pieces. Address 109 Willoughby st., Brooklyn, or Thompson & Riggs, 512 B'way. 44-3m*

FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
Wanted, Fifty Ladies for the Corps De Ballet. Salaries ranging FROM $15 TO $25 PER WEEK.
None need apply but those who thoroughly understand their business.
R. FOX,
1-tf American Theatre, Philadelphia.

TO LET,
HOOLEY'S E. D., OPERA HOUSE, WILLIAMSBURGH.
This splendid Opera House can be rented for first class entertainments by the day, night, week or month.
For terms apply to R. M. HOOLEY, Hooley's Opera House, Brooklyn. 43-tf

MASONIC TEMPLE, Williamsburgh, L.I.—The undersigned most respectfully announces to the public that he is now prepared to LET his NEW HALL in the Masonic Temple for Theatrical and different performances. This Hall is one of the finest in the State, and has been fitted up and decorated regardless of expense, in the most superb manner, with all the latest improvements. It has a stationary stage, with shifting scenes; well lighted and ventilated, and is in the central part of the city. Easy access from the ferries; is capable of seating 1,000 persons, and sufficient ante rooms attached. The price for renting will be quite reasonable to respectable parties.
A. BAKER, Proprietor,
49-3m* 178 Grand street, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

TO CIRCUS AND SIDE SHOW MANAGERS.
JAMES MARTIN & SON, Manufacturers of Circus and Side Show Canvass. We shall keep on hand the coming season, in addition to our usual stock of 30, 35 and 40 feet Canvases, 60, 75 and 130 feet Canvases. For further particulars send for Price List. Address
49-3m* JAS. MARTIN & SON, 114 Commercial st, Boston, Mass.

FOX'S AMERICAN VARIETY THEATRE,
WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
R. FOX.....Proprietor and Manager
THE VARIETY THEATRE OF THE WORLD.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.
NO CLOSING FOR REPAIRS.
THE BEST TALENT ENGAGED.
FULL BALLET TROUPE.
Good Ballet Ladies always wanted, and competent artists can apply to
R. FOX,
or his only authorized Agents,
1-4f MESSRS. LOWELL & SIMMONDS, 609 Broadway, N. Y.

FIRST ANNUAL TOUR
Of the Stupendous and Incomparable
HAVERLY'S
MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND.
J. H. HAVERLY.....Manager
The great Ethiopian Artists,
CHARLIE PETTINGILL and CHARLIE REYNOLDS,
America's Favorite Comedians.
THE GREAT QUARTETTE,
THE MATCHLESS ORCHESTRA,
are now making a triumphal tour throughout the United States and Canadas. PHILO CLARK,
46-13t* JAMES HAVERLY, } Agents.

MAIN ST. OPERA HOUSE,
Johnstown, Pa. For rent by the day or week for first class theatrical entertainments, concerts and lectures. This new brick building is now finished and fitted up in modern style, with parquet, dress and family circle, four private boxes, and will seat 1,000 persons; has a stage 24x32ft., with carpet, stage furniture, foot and border lights, four dressing rooms, one green room; also drop curtains and a full set of scenery on flats, painted by L. W. Seavey & Co., 564 Broadway, N. Y. Johnstown contains 20,000 inhabitants, and is situated on the Pennsylvania Railroad, 78 miles east of Pittsburgh. For terms, etc., address JOHN PARKE, Box 262, Johnstown, Pa. 46-11t*

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE,
BROOKLYN.
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
First class artists can always obtain engagements by addressing,
52-tf R. M. HOOLEY, Sole Proprietor.

ROBERT HAMILTON,
244 Bleecker street, Theatrical, Circus and Ball Costumer. Costumes of all kinds made to order at the shortest notice. 44-6m*

NEW CUTS
FOR THE TENTING SEASON OF 1869.
We have added to our already
LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
WOOD CUTS,
a variety of new and beautiful designs for
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES AND
VARIETY SHOWS
making our collection at present
THE MOST PERFECT
IN THE UNITED STATES.
SEND FOR A CATALOGUE.
Address RUSSELL, MORGAN & CO.,
40-6m* Show Printers, No. 20 College st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

EVENING NEWS
JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
Ninth street, above Main, Richmond, Va.
The only SHOW PRINTING OFFICE In the South.
PRICES AS LOW AS NEW YORK.
All information relative to Theatres, Public Halls, Licenses, Bill Posting, &c., &c., cheerfully given. Address
W. H. WADE & CO.,
1-tf Richmond, Va.

LUCILLE WESTERN
WILL SHORTLY RETURN FROM THE PACIFIC STATES.
Managers desirous of her services for the FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
Address MRS. WM. B. ENGLISH,
P. O. Box No. 1618, Boston, Mass.
To whose sole care her business is confided. 1-6t*

WANTED.—A Man to go with Menagerie to perform buffalo and bears. Address
1-4t* W. HUTCHINS, 104 Randolph st., room 7, Chicago, Ill.

CIRCUS TALENT WANTED.
Address W. HUTCHINS, 104 Randolph street, room 7, Chicago, Ill. Stating business and salary. 1-4t*

MINSTREL and outside privileges for sale in connection with circus or menagerie. Address
1-4t* W. HUTCHINS, 104 Randolph st., room 7, Chicago, Ill.

SCHUYLER, HARTLEY & GRAHAM,
19 MAIDEN LANE
Importers and Dealers in
THEATRICAL LACES, FRINGES, STARS, CLOTHS, SPANGLES, Etc. 48-13t*

L. W. Seavey & Co.
SCENIC ARTISTS.
Scenery and Machinery for Theatres, Public Halls (a specialty), Amateur and Dramatic Co.'s at their
MAMMOTH PAINT ROOMS, 684 Broad way, New York. 52-6m*

HENRY C. TRIPPLE,
THEATRICAL LADIES' BOOT AND SHOE MAKER
NO. 140 NORTH FIFTH STREET,
Philadelphia.
Established 1819. Opera Slippers, Equestrian and Gymnastic Pumps, Sandals, Clogs, and Stage Shoes generally. 51-3m*

BUTZEL'S HALL,
SAUGERTIES, N. Y.,
Newly erected, is and commodious, with stage 18 by 26 feet, and border lights and swing rooms. N. B.—This is the only suitable hall in the place, being surrounded by a population of 10,000. Apply to
38-38t* JOHN L. BUTZEL,
Saugerties, N. Y.

TO SHOWMEN.
L. G. STICKER
IS THE PROPRIETOR
OF THE
UNITED STATES HOTEL, MILTON, PA. 1-3m

MLLE. GALLETTI
AND MONS. CARDELLA,
having just concluded a brilliant engagement in New Orleans, can be secured by responsible managers, by addressing them care 102 Chester street, N. Y. Parties wishing to adopt the terpsichorean art, can receive lessons from Mlle. Galletti, by calling as above. 1-4t*

HAMILTON'S NEW HALL,
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA,
Opposite the Public Square and Post Office. The Hall is 120 feet long by 50 wide, has two dressing rooms, raised seats, foot and border lights and carpet. The entrance is twelve feet wide.
Hamilton Hall is by far the most popular hall in the city.
N. B.—Hamilton Hall owns all the Bulletin Boards, and has ceased all the desirable walls in the city for posting bills.
TO LET (for first class entertainments only.)
The above Hall will seat over 1,000 persons, is fitted with entirely new and elegant scenery (Flats).
The most centrally located building in the city, and every way adapted for
FIRST CLASS EXHIBITIONS.
1-6m* H. N. WARD, Agent.

SCHAEFER'S OPERA HOUSE,
CANTON, STARK COUNTY, OHIO,
on P., Ft. Wayne and Chicago R. R. Its seating capacity is 1,200. STAGE, DRESSING ROOMS AND SCENERY complete—equal to any outside of Cincinnati in Ohio. For rent by day, week or month, to responsible and reputable artists.
Canton, for its size, is the foremost manufacturing city in Ohio, and next month would do a fine business. Address the Proprietor of Opera House, Canton Ohio. 41-3m*

JEROME & EDWARD LUBIN,
Manufacturers and Importers of MAGIC APPARATUS,
539 BROADWAY, N. Y.
N.B No connection with any other Lubin in the United States. 1-4t*

NEW CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

Lydia Thompson,	Susan Galton,	Miss Kellog.
Ada Harland,	Betty Rigl,	Mrs. Scott Siddons,
Lisa Weber,	Hilton,	Minnie Jackson,
Pauline Markham,	Bonfanti,	Emily Pitt,
Sophie, Irene and Jennie Worrell,	Tosico,	Mary Pitt,
	Irma,	Fanny Pressige,
Lotta,	Lizzie Kelser,	
Alice Dunning,	Descinzas,	Jenny Kimball,
Humpty Dumpty,	Farepa Rose,	Emily Desmond,
Maggie Mitchell,	Kitty Blanchard,	Alme Le Ferre,
W. H. Lingard,	Ed. Booth,	&c.

25c. each; $2 per dozen. Imperial photographs of the above size, 4¼ by 6½ inches, 50c. each, $5 per dozen. Stereoscopic Portraits, views of most of the above and a number of the "Black Crook" and "White Fawn" Ballet Scenes and Scenic views. Sent postage paid on receipt of price by W. C. WEMYSS, 3 Astor Place, N. Y. 2-4tx

MANAGERS, ATTENTION!
DICK CARROLL'S IRISHISMS.
"Father Sowid Charwal," "Dandy Master, Brigadier Brallaghan, Mortar and Bricks, Irish Cloggist, Nervous Irishman, Female Fenian (Irish Lingard), Illigant Wake "Descriptive;" all his own Irish songs and dances, protean sketches, etc., is now at liberty to engage with responsible managers for two or four weeks. (Paisy Glasty need not apply.) All communications addressed to his only authorized agents,
MESSRS. THOMPSON & RIGGS,
2-1t* 512 Broadway.

MISS KATE PENNOYER.—Managers can address her, care No. 339 Bleecker st., N. Y. 2-3t*

WOLFF'S NEW HALL,
MOUNT VERNON, OHIO.
This is one of the largest Halls in central Ohio for concerts, theatrical exhibitions, &c. The stage is 42x24 feet, with two excellent dressing rooms. The hall is large, with high ceiling, raised seats in the rear, and a good ventilator. It is located corner of the main street and public square, in same building with the post office, on the third (not fourth) floor, and has two entrances, with wide passage ways. It has beautiful scenery, drop curtains, &c., and is splendidly lighted. For terms address A. WOLFF, proprietor Mount Vernon, Ohio. 2-3t*

FRANKLIN HALL,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
This new hall, just completed, is 100x75 feet—22 feet between joists. Stage large; elegant drop curtain and full set of scenery; foot and border lights and good dressing rooms fit with gas, and is seated with 1,200 chairs. Clarksville is a city of 10,000 inhabitants, and a good show town. For rent by the day or week, by
1-5t* HARRISON & WALL, Proprietors.

HARDING'S MUSIC FOR THE MILLION, full size; same as that usually sold for 30 cents; office, 288 Bowery. Just published, "Pulling Hard Against the Stream," "Bitter Beer," "Nellie," "'Twas Like a Spirit's Sigh," "Better Late than Never." Postage for 1 cents each. 1-3m*

PATENT
PRISMATIC GAS SIGNS.
McLEWEE, PUTNAM & CO.,
Sole Manufacturers,
561 BROADWAY. 47-13t*

NEW THEATRICAL STORE
SHANNON, MILLER & CRANE,
No. 23 Maiden Lane, New York,
Importers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in THEATRICAL GOODS of every description.
COSTUMERS' MATERIALS AND
ALL KINDS OF GOLD AND SILVER TRIMMINGS.
Goods sent C. O. D., to any part of the UNITED STATES or CANADAS. 48-3m*

DESIGNING AND ENGRAVING ON WOOD
FOR ALL PURPOSES.
ROYLANCE & PURCELL,
105 NASSAU S. N.Y.
Sketches made from Scenes or Acts—Positions in Character, or from Manuscript. 11-

DOWLING HALL,
TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA.
One of the largest in the State, with ample Stage, Scenery, Dressing Rooms, etc. Population of the city, 23,000.
OPEN TO ENGAGEMENTS FOR ALL RESPECTABLE AMUSEMENTS.
Address Proprietor of DOWLING HALL,
52-3m* Terre Haute, Indiana.

JUDGE AND JURY,
HOUSE OF COMMONS, 25 WEST HOUSTON STREET.
Proprietor.....FRANK BURNS.
The greatest combination in the United States, equalled and excelled by none. New Sensational Trial every evening. Lord Chief Baron Morton take the chair at 8:30 P. M. Vocal and Instrumental Concert, embracing the most popular and talented artists in the city, under the management of
MR. ALBERT BRAHAM. 50-tf

NEW WESTERN THEATRICAL STORE
129 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.
GEORGE S. THURBER,
Importer, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer, respectfully calls the attention of Managers of Theatres, Circuses, Managers, Pantomime and Opera Companies to his extensive stock of THEATRICAL, MILITARY, REGALIA, SOCIETY, CHURCH, COSTUMES and all kinds of GOLD and SILVER TRIMMINGS, the best and largest assortment ever seen west of New York. Please call and examine. Opera Shoes, Sandals, and Theatrical Hosiery, Symmetries, or Padding, Dancing Clogs, Spangles, Concaves, Laces, Stars, Tassels, Beads, Point D'Espagne, Armour Cloth, Tights, Ostrich Plumes, Bells, Foil Stones, Buttons, Orders, Swords, Stone Settings, Chapeaux, &c., Costume Plates, Imitation Diamond Jewelry, Dominoes, Dirks, Masks, Brocades, Tissues, Zinc Ornaments, Belts, Hosiery, Foil Paper, Orsedue, Tarletons, Gold and Silver Leather, Theatrical Wigs, Swords (modern and antique), Stage Jewelry.
GOODS SENT C. O. D. TO ALL PARTS OF THE U. S. AND CANADAS. 48-3m*

M. HARTZ, ILLUSIONIST.
M. HARTZ begs to announce that his performance in California having proved such an immense success, his engagement has been extended from four to twelve weeks. He expects to reach New York (overland) about the end of May. He will then take a farewell tour of the principal cities, after which it is his intention to retire from the profession.
Will be glad to hear from proprietors of Theatres or Halls as to engagements, either on share or salary.
1-tf Direct care of CLIPPER OFFICE.

SEND FOR SAUL SER TREW'S New Catalogue of songs, dances, &c., 127 Amity street. 2-3t*

FRANK B. CONVERSE, BANJOIST.—Collections of popular BANJO MUSIC, embracing Polkas, Waltzes, Marches, Songs, Solos, Jigs, Reels, Clog Horapipes, Variations, Imitations of Bell Chimes, Hand Organ, Bag Pipes, with full explanations and fingering, arranged to suit the capabilities of the purchaser. Banjo Without a Master (mailed), 50 cts.; Complete Method for the Banjo (mailed), $1.00.
FRANK B. CONVERSE,
2-tf 339 Fourth avenue, New York.

THEATRE ROYAL, HALIFAX, N. S.
The above theatre, stocked with scenery, will be for rent by the week, for the summer season, on reasonable terms.
For particulars, &c., address
M. POWER, Proprietor.
3-5t* Halifax, N. S.

THEATRICAL HOSIERY
Of Every Description.
VANDERLIP & TAYLOR,
(Late A. RANKIN & CO.—Established 1822,)
No. 96 Bowery, New York.
THEIR FACILITIES IN MANUFACTURING
are such that orders for any style and of any material can be furnished at very short notice.
Orders by m